The Enterprise.

VOL. 10. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905. NO. 11.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE
South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	——	4:05
" South	——	12:39

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:55	12:09
"	——	5:24
South	6:15	——
"	11:35	——

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck ..... Redwood City

TREASURER
C. P. Chamberlain ..... Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR
S. M. Granger ..... Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
I. J. Bullock ..... Redwood City

ASSESSOR
D. Hayward ..... Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg ..... Redwood City

COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston ..... Redwood City

SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield ..... Redwood City

AUDITOR
Geo. Barker ..... Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton ..... Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe ..... Redwood City

SURVEYOR
W. R. Gilbert ..... Redwood City

Total prohibition of all salmon fishing on the Puget Sound, on the Fraser river and in all waters frequented by fish making for the Fraser river spawning grounds during the years 1906 and 1908, and the establishment of a weekly close season of thirty-six hours in all sound waters during the year 1905 is the programme of the Puget Sound and British Columbia salmon canners as decided upon at a meeting held last week. In 1907 fish may be caught without restraint save as to close season regulations.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Lew B. Miller, a well-known character and pioneer stage driver, died last week at Chinese Camp from an overdose of chloral hydrate.

Governor Pardee has appointed the following delegates to the American Forestry Congress, which meets in Washington, D. C., next month: C. B. Boothe and Abbott Kinney, Los Angeles; George H. Maxwell and C. E. Grunsky, San Francisco, and Charles H. Shinn, Niles.

Pacific Coast stockmen will soon have an opportunity to bid on 1000 head of horses to be furnished Uncle Sam's cavalry and artillerymen now stationed in the Philippines. Word to this effect has been received by Captain F. A. Grant of the Army Quartermaster's office in Seattle.

Three Mexican bandits held up the stage which runs between Culiacan and Mazatlan, Mexico, and secured $14,000, which was being remitted to a bank in Mazatlan, and fled with their plunder to the mountains. A pursuing party which scoured the surrounding mountains found no trace of the bandits.

Honolulu sportsmen are discussing the enaction of a game law modeled after those of California, to protect the game on the island. The agitation is the result of a recent trip of some dove hunters, who shot over 2000 birds in a morning's hunt. The matter may be presented to the coming session of the Legislature.

W. H. Ogden, Supervisor from the west side of the Fifth district of Merced county, committed suicide last week by shooting himself in the head. He left a message to a friend saying that domestic troubles and failing health had made him tired of living. Ogden had lived in Los Banos about twenty years and was one of the most highly respected and popular men in the county.

H. G. Hollenback, president of the Boulder Creek Game and Fish Protective Association, was saved from instant death in a miraculous manner last week while hunting in the Big Basin. The mule he was riding, frightened by the loosening of the saddle girths, began to buck and kick, and finally threw him over a bluff. He fell a distance of forty feet, lodging in a large woodrat's nest, which was built in the limbs of a tall redwood tree 150 feet from the ground. He hung there until ropes were procured and he was released from his perilous position.

Housebreakers are actively operating in San Diego. Numerous houses have been entered at night time, and in many instances the intruder has been frightened away before securing anything of value. Christmas night a burglar was surprised while entering the house of an elderly woman who lives alone. The other night the house of Mrs. Susan A. Fetty was entered, but the woman was awakened and raised an alarm. The burglar only secured a watch. Street mail boxes have been broken open and looted in many places, grocery stores have been robbed, a large number of valuable bicycles have been stolen, and there have been several cases of hold-up.

The Stockton Chamber of Commerce has protested against the imposition of a tax on grape brandy used in fortifying sweet wines because it would place California at a great disadvantage, for no other country has such a tax. The productive value of the sweet wine growing industry, with an investment of $15,000,000, would, it is claimed, be greatly impaired if not destroyed. It would lead to the depreciation in value of all lands planted in dry wine grapes and would not produce the revenue claimed, because the production would at once fall off one-half. Such a tax would destroy the producing value of many millions of capital invested in good faith under existing laws.

GREAT BRITAIN NEEDS A MUCH BETTER ARMY

"Little Bobs" Frankly Discusses Shortcomings of England's Fighting Force.

IS OPPOSED TO COMPULSORY SERVICE

Field Marshal Says That the War in South Africa Has Made Plain to Every Nation Albion's Weakness In the Field.

London.—"The Army as It Was and as It Is to Be" is the text under which Field Marshal Earl Roberts, in the January Nineteenth Century, reads Britons a noteworthy lecture on the duty of all classes if Great Britain would meet the demands of modern warfare. After frankly pointing out existing deficiencies, Earl Roberts writes:

A terrific lesson awaits the nation whose soldiers find themselves opposed by equally brave but better trained opponents on the field of battle. No amount of money, no national sacrifices will then avail, for modern warfare moves fast, and time lost in peace can never be made up during the stress of a campaign. I hold this view very strongly and would urge my fellow countrymen with all the force at my command to look the plain facts in the face.

Earl Roberts does not advocate compulsory service, "because it is distasteful to the nation and incompatible with the conditions of an army which has a large proportion of units in foreign service," but maintains that Great Britain must have a large reserve force. He continues:

If the citizens of so great and prosperous a nation as ours are to remain exempt from compulsory service in time of peace without the safety of the empire being endangered, the right class of men must be attracted to the regular army by good conditions of pay and pension, and it is the bounden duty of the state to see that every able-bodied man in this country, no matter to what grade of society he may belong, undergoes some kind of military training in youth sufficient to enable him to shoot straight and carry out simple orders if ever his services are required for national defense.

Earl Roberts interestingly reviews the changes of the last fifty years, describes the military system prior to the Crimean War and points out how the introduction of modern guns necessitated the complete abolishment of the idea that men must be mere machines. Officers, he says, are no longer directly able to control the men, because the fighting formation has been changed, and therefore the men must have a far higher standard of individual intelligence, while among the officers intelligence, self-reliance and type of leading men must be on a proportionately higher level.

The sooner this is realized to the fullest extent, Earl Roberts says, the better for all ranks when the hour of trial comes.

Earl Roberts says the report of the committee on the war in South Africa made it clear that much is still needed before Great Britain has an army fit in all respects for war with a modern foreign power. Among other things, he said, she must have a larger proportion of mounted troops for rapid reinforcement and in order to quickly seize points of vantage. He refers to the action of the Government in ordering new quick-firing guns for the complete re-equipment of the army.

Simultaneously with Earl Roberts' article, it is officially announced that 160 batteries will be supplied with new guns at a cost of $17,500,000 and that the order will be executed within twenty months.

Abandon Efforts to Raise the Variag.

New York—The Japanese attempts to raise the Variag have been discontinued, cables the Herald's correspondent at Seoul, Corea. It is impossible to recommence the work before spring, by which time the three-quarter-inch steel plates forming the hull may be so badly pitted by the action of the air and water that the damage will be irreparable, except at prohibitive expense. It is probable that further salvage operations will be abandoned.

Ladies Will Co-Operate to End War.

St. Petersburg.—Moscow ladies of the highest society are proposing to form a Russian-Japanese League with the co-operation of ladies at Tokio to agitate for a termination of the war.

RUSSIA WILL PUSH THE WAR TO THE END

St. Petersburg Resents Suggestion That the Surrender Means Immediate Peace.

RUSSIA'S HONOR MUST BE VINDICATED

Emperor's Advisers Are Unanimous in Their Opinion That the Empire's Prestige Abroad Demands Ultimate Victory.

St. Petersburg.—The flood of telegrams from abroad, bringing talk of peace, arouses only resentment in official circles here, and even many Liberals who are urgently pressing the Government for reforms, aroused by the dreadful story of heroism and suffering of the Port Arthur garrison, declare emphatically against any cessation of hostilities until Russia's honor is vindicated by a victory in Manchuria.

Equal resentment is aroused by foreign criticism of General Stoessel for blowing up the ships in the harbor and destroying the town of Port Arthur when he could no longer defend them. Admiration here for the heroic defense is mingled with wonder how General Stoessel continued to hide the true conditions from the world.

Emperor Nicholas has already granted General Stoessel's request that his officers be allowed to give their parole.

In Russia, for the moment, the people seem to have forgotten all their differences in the common grief. The revolutionists, who had intended to mark the event with demonstrations, evidently found the moment inopportune and no disturbance is reported anywhere in Russia. Nevertheless, that the revolutionists intend to make every use of the fall of the fortress later is not doubted.

The Government's position is a difficult one. It has enemies ready to take advantage of whatever course it adopts, and peace under present conditions would probably compromise the dynasty more than the determination to continue the war to the bitter end.

Much as the situation is complicated by agitation at home, the war party seems still completely in the ascendant and the indications are that the Emperor's advisers are practically unanimous that Russia's prestige abroad and the security of the dynasty at home make it impossible for Russia to accept a humiliating peace dictated by Japan as the conqueror.

Still there is every evidence that Japan would proffer moderate terms, and it is possible an offer of generous terms would make a good impression and pave the way for the reception of proposals in a conciliatory spirit.

The suggestion that President Roosevelt would be willing to tender the good offices of the American Government in case Russia intimated that it would be acceptable, has aroused a more friendly feeling, but from official sources it is learned that Russia can give no such intimation, and will continue to refuse anything except direct proposals from Japan.

A diplomat who holds exceptionally close relations with Russia said that he did not believe peace was possible, adding: "If the war is to end, it must be more than peace. It must be a complete understanding between Russia and Japan, almost in the nature of an alliance covering the Far East. An ordinary peace which might be ruptured in a few years would not be sufficient. Upon the basis of an equitable alliance Russia possibly could yield."

Three Cent Fares.

Cleveland, O.—President Horace E. Andrews of the Cleveland Electric Railway Company signified the willingness of his company to try an experiment in three-cent fares for a distance of two miles from the center of the city on the lines of that road. The three-cent fare will run only in the three-cent district. The five cent cars will go the regular distance.

Army Officer Commits Suicide.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—The body of Captain Howard W. French, constructing quartermaster at the new Army post here, was found with a bullet hole through the heart. He is supposed to have committed suicide.

CONSUMPTION CASES CURED IN NEW YORK

Over-Feeding Is the Main Feature of Treatment Successful In Metropolis.

FIFTY HAVE REGAINED HEALTH

Milk, Eggs and Easily Digested Fats Are Given to the Patients in Abundance—Must Sleep With Windows Open.

New York.—That it is possible to cure cases of consumption in the New York tenements has been demonstrated to a remarkable degree in the recent records of the Post Graduate Hospital at Twentieth street and Second avenue. The patients who have been recorded as cured were taken in hand when the disease was in its primal stages. They were treated at the hospital, but were allowed to live at their homes. They had merely to visit the hospital for examination and graded nourishment. Their diet was carefully arranged and their dwellings were kept perfectly ventilated.

Dr. Roosa, president of the hospital staff, is enthusiastic over the success of the system. He said:

"Out of approximately 250 patients about fifty have been thoroughly cured of consumption. Our treatment is an exploitation of the theory of overfeeding. By overfeeding patients in the first stages of the disease and watching their surroundings at their homes we believe consumption can be conquered.

"Milk, eggs and easily digested fats are given to the patients in the hospitals. There is no restriction as to other foods, however. We see that they keep their windows open constantly. The men may go about their work as usual, there being no necessity for confinement. Heretofore we have treated consumption only from its walking stages, and have taken no cases unless we were sure it was really consumption with which patients were afflicted, so we can state our cures with certainty."

SAYS THERE IS NO CRIMINAL BRAIN

Dr. Spitzka of Columbia University Takes Issue With Italian Scientist.

Philadelphia.—That "Lombroso is a faker" was said of the Italian whom most scientists have heretofore regarded as the foremost criminologist of his age by Edward Anthony Spitzka of Columbia University, who is attending the association for the advancement of science at the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Spitzka used the word "faker" boldly in an interview just before he arose before the Anthropometric Society, where he produced his demonstrations, condemning the whole of Lombroso's theory of the criminal type of brains and certain false diagrams of the assassin's brain.

Equally as startling as his assertion that the potentiality of the brain is not determined by the amount of gray matter, but by the health of the corpsus collisum, the switchboard of the brain connecting the gray matter, was his declaration that the criminal brain is no different from that of the normal one. There are no criminal brains, is his assertion.

Hungry Indians Raiding Cattle.

Rosebud, Mont. — The Northern Cheyenne Indians are in a destitute condition. Commissioner Jones, on the advice of J. C. Clifford, the Indian agent, ordered that no food be issued to the Indians except the very young and the aged and infirm, basing his action on the theory that they were self-sustaining. The Cheyennes are willing workers, but the Government failed to give them employment. Complaints are coming in that the starving Indians are raiding and slaughtering the herds of cattle in the vicinity of the reservation.

Heavy Damage By Storm.

Detroit, Mich. — Specials from points along the shore of Lake Michigan from St. Joseph north to Muskegon indicate that damages resulting from last week's storm will aggregate $500,000. This includes the loss of the lighthouse at Macatawa bay. Summer cottages and resorts, yachts at anchor and fishermen's property suffered heavily all along the shore.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits ..... July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail ..... October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer ..... August 1 to October 1
Trout ..... April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse ..... Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves ..... July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel ..... Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer ..... July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark killing prohibited
Trout ..... April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15
Striped Bass ..... Three-pound
Black Bass ..... July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon ..... Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish ..... Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp ..... Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs 6 inches across back ..... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab ..... Prohibited
Abalone ..... Less than 15 inches round

Bears Wanders Into Ukiah.

Ukiah.—A large brown bear and her cub strolled into the city limits and gave a woman and some children in the western section a bad scare. This is the first time a wild bear has been seen in this valley for twenty-five years. The shouts of the woman and children frightened the bears, and they took refuge on the hillside near the city water works. So far they have eluded would-be hunters.

Thirty Days in Jail For a Kiss.

Mobile, Ala.—James Robinson was sent to jail for thirty days for an assault. The offense for which he was committed was kissing a young lady against her will at Bayou La Batre, this county, during a party.

Three Perish in a Fire.

Geneseo, N. Y.—Three persons lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the farm residence of Charles McMillan at the head of Conesus lake. The dead: Charles McMillan, Lottie McMillan, his sister; Frank McMillan, his nephew.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

After putting your best foot forward get there with both feet.

An old bachelor says an optimist is a married man who is glad of it.

In the bright lexicon of the hustler there is no such word as "enough."

A wise physician sometimes flatters a man by telling him he has brain fag.

Many a woman who can converse in five languages is unable to shut up in one.

If wives would continue to be sweethearts lots of husbands would cease to pay their club dues.

An honest miller separates the wheat from the chaff—and converts the latter into breakfast food.

Many a man talks back to his wife for the purpose of affording her the pleasure of getting in the last word.

A colored philosopher says there is less luck in a rabbit's foot than there is in a chicken's foot—providing the rest of the fowl is attached.

Jean De Reszke gets $30 an hour for music lessons. Perhaps if Patti could do that she might forego the sweet sorrow of saying good-by to American audiences.

The King of Spain has consented to act as arbitrator between Honduras and Nicaragua. Who can deny that Progress is progressing when children may settle disputes between great nations?

A Boston society woman who endeavored to smuggle a pearl necklace through a custom house was caught at it and the jewels were confiscated. Still, this probably had less than Mr. Douglas' advertising to do with the result in Massachusetts.

"Not a single religious problem of any importance has been solved by the theological seminaries of the United States in fifty years," says President Harper of the University of Chicago. Therefore he wants his university to go to work and solve them all. It is a great undertaking, and will probably keep the Chicago institution busy for the next year at least.

Spain is about to abolish bull-fighting. No country in the civilized world has changed so much in the last six years as Spain. The effect of the prompt and unequivocal defeat administered to her navy by the United States has been highly beneficial to the nation. Her people no longer stand against a wall and whine. The loss of their colonies has proved an incentive to the development of the resources of the peninsula. The lowering of the traditional Spanish pride has induced inhabitants of city and country to work as never before since the Roman invasion.

We pray thee, O Yankee ingenuity, to give us: A window shade that rolls up straight, a window shade roller that stops winding when the tassel reaches the pole, a window sash that doesn't rattle when the wind blows, a rug that won't turn up at the edges, a silver service that will not tarnish, door hinges that won't creak, door locks with spring latches which yield to their keeper without the constant assistance of soap, a bunch of keys that will not rust, milk bottles that will clean themselves, garbage pails that will defy white wings and the porter, steam heaters that won't stink, gas tips that won't clog and fish tail, a griddle that won't smoke, a clock that keeps time.

Sunday long since ceased to be exclusively a day of worship in the United States. In fact, the percentage of the population who are habitual church goers is comparatively insignificant. Sunday has become not much more than a day of rest and recreation. In spite of helpful laws and ordinances it is a difficult thing to preserve a decorous observance of Sunday. The declaration of Christ that the Sabbath was made for man, not man for Sabbath, has been given a latitudinarian interpretation that allows not only urgent and necessary duties to be performed on that day but tolerates open saloons, theaters, ball games and other kinds of sports and amusements.

You've formed your notions of country people from "The Old Homestead" and these by-gosh Mirandy novels. The real farmers nowadays drive into town in double-seated carriages with matched bays curried so that you could see to comb your hair in their glossy sides. The single rigs sparkle in the sun, conveying young men and young women of such clean-cut, high-bred features as to make us wonder. They all come from good old stock. The young fellows run a little too strongly to patent leather shoes and their horses are almost too skittish, but the girls are all right. If their clothes set better than you thought they would, why you must remember that they subscribe for the very same fashion magazine that you do.

While we still insist that people who deal in articles wherewith one may take life secretly shall be licensed and made to show their fitness for public and professional trust, we show a singular inconsistency in demanding no license to make or sell or use the means of sudden and violent death. In other words, while we demand skill and care in making, bottling, labeling, prescribing and selling certain strenuous alkalis, acids and drugs that have a specific effect on the functioning of various organs, we will sell to anybody a gun, pistor, a box of ammunition, a ton of dynamite, a keg of powder, a bomb, a rocket, a dagger, anything in fact, wherewith the end of an enemy or a host of enemies can be secured.

A magazine writer says the church is in crying need of "business clergymen." He explains that congregations of which he knows have grown from almost nothing to great size because of the business ability of the pastors chosen to lead them. He thinks the influence of the church will wane and dwindle unless men fitted to deal with administrative and financial problems enter the ministry in large numbers. We do not remember ever having seen the commercial trend of the present age better illustrated than in this article. Probably the writer would consider a great poet, a great scholar or a great statesman a failure unless his success were attested by the number of his disciples or the size of his bank account. Business ability is a good thing to have, whatever one's calling, but the need of the church is more true spirituality in its leadership.

It may always have been so, but it is especially true to-day, that this country is producing a higher type of womanhood than of manhood. In all our towns and cities there are more young women whom you would welcome to your homes as daughters-in-law than young men whom you would welcome as sons-in-law. There are reasons why this is so, but there is no excuse that it is so. There is nothing in the world so well worth looking after as the boy, and there is no human being in the world so neglected. We have provided little place, scant room for him. He is welcome to the home as a baby and he is welcome as a man, but there is little welcome for him as a boy. We chaperon our girls and carefully guard them against unworthy boys, but we leave the boy to choose for himself his associates and his achievements. We give him much sage advice, perhaps, but little sympathetic guidance. The loneliest, most unloved human creature is the boy. Girls are naturally winsome, gentle, companionable. They win their way in homes and hearts. But the boy, noisy, awkward, mischievous, is invited into few homes and feels none too much at home in his own. About the only door that swings with sure welcome to the boys, about the only chair that is shoved near the fire especially for the boy, about the only place where he is sure of a cordial greeting—is where he ought not to go. It is one of the hardest things in the world to get hold of a boy—to get a sure grip on him. It is hard to win the companionship, the faith and confidence of your boy. He has almost occult powers of observation and conclusion. You think you know him through an occasional glance, but the chances are he knows you far better than you know him. He is hungry for companionship and he will have it. You can't chain him away from it. He wants the companionship of boys, and nothing will take its place. If the rime of selfishness has so incased your heart that the joys and hopes of your boy cannot enter into it, the boy is to be pitied, but so are you. Few fathers and sons are more than fairly intimate acquaintances. It is always the father's fault.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

People go to the city to buy goods, thinking they can buy them cheaper. Ordinarily prices are higher in the city than in the country and the only reason the customer does not buy at home is because he thinks he can buy cheaper in the city. It devolves upon the home merchant to obliterate that "think" by liberal advertising.

A merchant in an Iowa town states that his advertising last year cost him 54 cents for every $100 worth of goods sold. He used a half page for his business announcement each week and says that as long as people read newspapers he will advertise. There's a man possessed of a good head. Just as soon as merchants begin to look upon advertising as a branch of the business which requires as much care as any part of it, then will advertising pay. Honesty, force, originality and persistency in advertising make it a paying investment.

An advertisement which is so constructed as to leave every reader who has taken the pains to go through it, satisfied that his time has not been wasted, even though he has no need of the particular thing advertised, is a good bid for publicity. An advertiser's offering should have enough thought and care and skill put on it to pay anyone for reading it whether he is a customer or not. Advertisements should be instructive, thought stimulating and newsy. It is worth something of any man's time to read anything in a newspaper or periodical, and woe betide the newswriter or "ad." man who does not keep this end constantly in view. Advertising doesn't pay unless it gives the reader something to pay him for the time he spends in perusing it.

OLD FAVORITES

My Ain Countree.

I am far frae my hame, an' I'm weary aftenwhiles,
For the langed-for hame-bringing, an' my Father's welcome smiles;
I'll ne'er be fu' content until mine een do see
The gowden gates o' heaven, an' my ain countree.

The earth is flecked wi' flowers, mony-tinted, fresh, an' gay,
The birdies warble blithely, for my Father made them sae;
But these sichts an' these soun's will be naething to me
When I hear the angels singing in my ain countree.

I've His gude word of promise, that some gladsome day the King
To his ain royal palace his banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hearts runnin' o'er, we shall see
The King in his beauty, an' our ain countree.

My sins ha' been mony, an' my sorrows ha' been sair,
But there they'll ne'er mair vex me, ne'er be remembered mair;
His bluid hath made me white, His hand shall dry mine ee,
When He brings me home at last to my ain countree.

Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest;
I wad fain be ganging noo to my Saviour's breast;
For he gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
And He carries them himsel' to his ain countree.

He's faithful, that hath promised; He'll surely come again;
He'll keep his tryst wi' me, at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to watch, an' ready aye to be
To gang at any moment to my ain countree.

So I'm watchin aye, an' singin' o' my hame as I wait,
For the soun'in' o' His footfa' this side the gowden gate.
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to our ain countree.

—Mary Lee Demarest.

Douglas, Douglas, Tender and True.

Could ye come back to me, Douglas, Douglas,
In the old likeness that I knew,
I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

Never a scornful word should grieve ye,
I'd smile on ye sweet as the angels do—
Sweet as your smile on me shone ever,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

O, to call back the days that are not!
My eyes were blinded, your words were few;
Do you know the truth now, up in heaven?
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true?

I never was worthy of you, Douglas,
Not half worthy the like of you;
Now, all men beside seem to me like shadows—
I love you, Douglas, tender and true.

Stretch out your hand to me, Douglas, Douglas,
Drop forgiveness from heaven like dew,
As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

—Miss Mulock.

QUEER THINGS TO EAT.

What Was Served at the Table of a London Epicure.

Here is a typical insect menu, of which no one need be afraid to partake, since every item has been known and esteemed by insect eaters for generations past. It was served, not long ago, according to Pearson's Weekly, at the table of a rich London epicure, who is also an enthusiastic advocate of an insectarian dietary: Green caterpillar soup, fried locust with woodlouse sauce, curried cockchafers, wasp grubs baked in the comb, stag beetle larvae on toast, moths baked in batter, deviled wireworms, grasshoppers "au gratin."

The green caterpillars that compose the soup feed entirely upon vegetables, and mostly upon particular vegetables most relished by man, such as cabbages and lettuce.

In appearance the soup itself is not unlike clear turtle, while its flavor is delicious.

The locusts, which constitute the second course, have, as every one is aware, been esteemed by gourmets the world over, and from the remotest antiquity. "Eat ye the locust after his kind," was the biblical injunction; and John the Baptist is recorded as having lived for some considerable time upon "locusts and wild honey."

There are, of course, many ways of preparing them. They can be fried, after their legs and wings have been plucked off, which was, as a matter of fact, the process adopted in this particular instance. Or they may be powdered and baked into cakes, or curried, or boiled, turning red, like lobsters, in the process.

The woodlouse sauce, if properly made with fresh butter, flour, milk, pepper and salt, will be found fully equal to shrimp, which it much resembles in taste. Indeed, the woodlouse, although he lives on land, is first cousin to that much relished crustacean.

Cockchafers, curried or otherwise, are delicious if selected of a serviceable size and plumpness. So, too, are their grubs, when full grown. They should then be at least two inches in length and fat in proportion, and may be eaten uncooked, like oysters, or stewed in milk.

Perhaps, however, the most toothsome of all insect delicacies is that which comes forth on our "menu of the day"—wasp grubs baked in the comb. These grubs have been fed by their parents on a saccharine fluid composed of fruit and vegetable juices and are simply tiny balls of sugary fat, possessing a flavor as exquisite as it is unique. No one who has once tasted them will ever again be surprised at the preference shown by fish for this particular grub when used as a bait.

The stag beetle larva is, of course, identical with the cossus, which the old Roman epicures used to fatten for their tables upon flour and wine. The sixth course should be served steaming hot, since there is no more appetizing odor than that emanating from a plump baked moth.

Deviled wireworms are eaten in the form of a paste, spread upon sippets of toasts, and taste not unlike anchovies when treated in similar fashion.

WORDS AND THEIR USES.

About 5,000 Only Are Used by Educated People.

No one can say how many words there are in the English language, because there are so many words of doubtful standing, says the Springfield Republican. The Century dictionary contains about 225,000 words, and the new edition of the Standard dictionary lays claim to over 300,000. Of these many are obsolete, and many others are rarely used. Science has added a vast vocabulary of polysyllables that are scientific formula rather than real words. They have no place in general literature. The ordinary English vocabulary may be said to contain from 30,000 to 50,000 words, the latter estimate being large. No single writer of literature has used so many as the lower number named.

Shakespeare, whose vocabulary is larger than that of any other English poet, unless it be Browning, used about 15,000 words, while Milton, whose range was narrower, employed only about half that number. The vocabulary of the illiterate has been set as low as 30 words, but this must be exceptional. It's more likely that the "ordinary workingman" uses from 2,000 to 3,000 words, while, of course, he is familiar with several thousand more, which he recognizes in print but does not himself use. The common estimate of the average vocabulary of educated people is from 5,000 to 6,000, but in this case the number of words which are not used is enormously increased. A well-read college graduate should be familiar with perhaps 100,000 words, while in the course of a year he might not use 5,000 of them in his writing or conversation. Shorthand reporters find about 2,500 word signs and contractions ample for representing the words which are commonly used in public speaking.

Dead Shots Are All Deaf.

"I see you are a rifle shot," remarked Philosopher Simeon Ford to a man who after a good deal of sparring for place at last sat down in the hotel corridor by the side of New York's landlord orator.

"How do you make that out?" asked Mr. Ford's companion.

"Oh, easy enough. You are deaf in your left ear. All rifle shots are deaf in their left ears. All the Creedmoor experts are that way. I am deaf in my left ear myself and got it shooting rifles. I met Gildersleeve once and I was backing and filling and dodging to get a position where my right ear would bear on him and he was maneuvering at the same time for an opening where he could rake me with his right ear. Then Gildersleeve said to me, as I have just said to you, that he observed I was a rifle shot. It was the first time I had heard that all rifle shots were deaf in their left ears, but I have noticed it ever since and know it is true.

"The reason of it is that all the concussion of the rifle explosion comes on the left ear drum. The right ear is partly turned away and partly protected by the gunstock being brought up to the cheek when the gun is fired."
—New York Sun.

He Got the Tip.

A certain literary person who is fond of giving an airing whenever feasible to the foreign languages which for the most part he is compelled to keep in cold storage happened the other day into an odd little restaurant where there is a single French waiter.

He gave his orders in French. The waiter stared. He repeated them in English. The waiter understood him at once. As the dishes were being served the litterateur observed, perhaps in a slightly aggrieved tone:

"How does it happen that you don't understand me when I order in French"

"Ah, monsieur," said the waiter, with exquisite tact, 'you see, I was born in Alsace-Lorraine, where they speak very bad French."

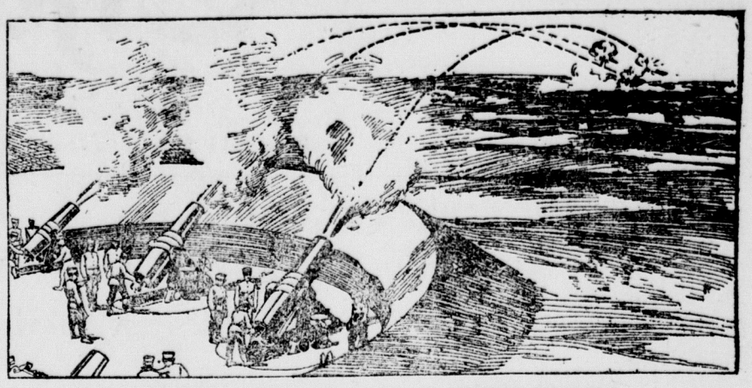
Common to All.

Nell—She and Mr. Gabbie appear to be talking very animatedly. They seem to have something in common.

Belle—Yes. They're discussing the weather.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A man is away from home all day; he wants to stay home in the evening. A woman is at home all day; she wants to go somewhere in the evening. This, in a nutshell, is the cause of the latest big quarrel.

JAPANESE DEMONSTRATE THE EFFICIENCY OF FIELD MORTARS.



HOW A MODERN MORTAR BATTERY WORKS.

The mortar is a type of ordnance employed for high angle fire. It is not as well proportioned or as graceful in its design as other forms of ordnance, being far too short for the size of its bore. The most modern product of American and English gun builders is more like the accepted notion of what a great gun should be. One of these monsters of civilized warfare exhibited at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition illustrated this growing tendency of gunmakers to improve upon the mortar's proportions. In this unique demonstration of the methods and armament of seacoast defense the War Department furnished a well devised and adequate popular illustration of a subject which was not only necessarily unfamiliar to dwellers in the great interior of the continent, but, because no person is ever permitted to examine the coast defenses themselves, was of equal educational service to visitors who live within sight of those carefully guarded earthworks.

Although the United States has been foremost in its employment of the mortar for coast defense, every seacoast approach in the country being provided with an elaborate system of mortar battery protection, England has not been laggard in the same direction. France, although she has for many years taken the lead in the manufacture of this type of ordnance, has been slow to adopt it for the defense of her seaboard.

The use of field mortars has not yet been put to the actual test of modern battle conditions. It was the hope of military observers that the present conflict in Asia would serve as an experimental issue for field mortar warfare. That this exploitation of the gun was expected to take place may be accounted for by the fact that at the beginning of hostilities Russia led the world with a regularly organized and equipped division of twenty-four batteries, six mortars to a battery. That the anticipations of the foreign military observers in the field have not been realized is explained by the continuous retreat which the Russian land forces have been compelled to maintain. Contrary to the original expectation, it is now the Japanese that are likely to demonstrate the efficiency of the mortar as a field resource. With the almost incredible adaptation which they have shown in so many ways since the beginning of the war they have begun to turn the very weapons which were designed to assist in their overthrow against their would-be destroyers.

EDISON IS FAILING.

Great Scientist in Constant Fear of Cancer of the Stomach.

"I am feeling poorly — very poorly. The old X-ray trouble is after me. It won't let go. It killed my assistant. Yes, sir; killed him by inches. Now it's after me. Knots all along my stomach—great big ones running in a semicircle. Can't eat anything nowadays. It isn't indigestion, either. The doctors don't know what to make of it. Old Father Time will have to diagnose it I guess."

It was a gray-haired and seemingly palsied man who spoke thus, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. The world calls him Thomas A. Edison, the greatest inventor that history has ever known. He is spending his time nowadays in a weather-beaten house called "The Monastery," three miles outside the village of Stewartville, N. J. The venerable shack gets its odd name from the fact that no women are allowed there.

THOMAS A. EDISON.

The X-ray ailment developed several years ago while Edison was experimenting with the Roentgen rays. He it was who perfected the fluoroscope. An assistant named Dalley helped him in his work. Dalley had his face near the X-ray. Edison had the strange light near his stomach. Dalley developed a cancer on his face. It killed him a month ago. Edison is now in constant fear of a cancer in his stomach. That is why he had to give up his X-ray experiments.

Partly for recreation he began visiting "The Monastery" to work on a new invention in cement. And in this he is now engrossed. He retires at 3 o'clock in the morning and rises at 6 a. m. The rest of the day is spent in work or "day dreaming." There is something weird about these "dreaming spells." For hours he sits in a chair, his massive head buried in his breast, his hands clasped together, and his thumbs twitching convulsively.

No one can rouse him at these times. Birds hop at his feet and perch upon his shoulder. Caterpillars drop from the trees and go on exploring expeditions through his shabby clothes — through the shabby clothes of a man whose wealth is placed at a low estimate at $4,000,000. Always when he emerges from his "dreams" he has some fresh idea, some new plan to pursue.

The people in Stewartsville love and fear this wonderfully weird man. He has changed greatly, they say. In only one respect, declare the knowing ones, is he the Tom Edison of former years—he can and does still swear voluminously and with great art when his temper is aroused.

LANDSLIDES OF THE PAST.

Other Elections Have Been Fully as One-Sided as the Latest.

In the history of this country there have been political landslides besides that of Nov. 8 last. Thomas Jeqerson was elected President in 1804 by 162 votes to 14 for Charles C. Pinckney, the Federalist candidate. In 1820 the re-election of James Monroe would have been unanimous except for the desire of one elector to reserve to Washington the exclusive honor of a unanimous choice. Accordingly one vote was cast for John Quincy Adams, the remaining 231 votes being given to Monroe. Andrew Jackson's second election in 1832 was by a vote of 219 to 49 for Henry Clay. Martin Van Buren defeated William Henry Harrison four years later by 170 to 73; and at the following election the tables were turned by a vote of 234 to 60 in favor of Harrison. The next two elections were closer; but in 1852 Franklin Pierce defeated Winfield Scott by a vote of 254 to 42.

Lincoln defeated McClellan in 1864 by an electoral vote of 212 to 21, although this result was greatly disproportionate to the popular vote, which was divided: Lincoln, 2,216,067; McClellan, 1,808,725. Grant defeated Seymour in 1868 by 214 to 80 votes. The only electoral plurality since the great war, to exceed that for Roosevelt was obtained by Grant over Greeley in 1872. Grant's vote was 286 and Greeley's 42. The death of Greeley occurred between the dates of the popular election and the casting of the electoral vote and the Greeley electors of five States cast their votes for Thomas A. Hendricks.

Cleveland's election in 1892 was by a great electoral plurality. The division was: Cleveland, 277; Harrison, 145. Cleveland's popular plurality was nearly 400,000. McKinley's second defeat of Bryan was also overwhelming. The electoral vote was 292 to 155, and the popular vote 7,218,353 to 6,357,807.
—Chicago Daily News.

Varied Farms of Oklahoma.

The first journey of the missionary superintendent was made to Colony. From Oklahoma the route lies westerly seventy-six miles, over the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf Railway. As the train laves the metropolis it glides along rich farm lands, where preparations have already begun for fall sowing of wheat, or near cotton fields, whose dark green foliage is decorated with the silver white bolls, even now bursting open to tempt the hand of the picker.

Side by side with this leading product of the South may be seen broad acres of tall corn, with leaves already brown, and golden ears hanging gracefully, ready to be plucked by the shucker who drives his team and cart in this forest of fodder through which his cattle will roam all winter and grow fat upon the rattling leaves. Fields of luxuriant alfalfa are on either side of the track, and great watermelon patches, on which the luscious fruit lies so thick that it would be impossible to drive a team across without crushing monsters weighing from forty to sixty pounds ach.—Christian Intelligencer.

Time for Serious Reflection.

"When does a young man commence first to think seriously of marriage?"

"Usually about two months after he's married."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

TRIBULATIONS OF THE HUNTER.

—Cincinnati Post.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

O! say not woman's love is bought
With vain and empty treasure;
O! say not a woman's heart is caught
By every idle pleasure.
When first her gentle bosom knows
Love's flame, it wanders never;
Deep in her heart the passion glows.
She loves, and loves for ever!

O! say not woman's false as fair;
That like the bee she ranges;
Still seeking flowers more sweet and rare.
As fickle fancy changes.
Ah, no! the love that first can warm
Will leave her bosom never;
No second passion e'er can charm;
She loves, and loves for ever!
—Chicago Tribune.

Noughts and Crosses.

WE began to play first on a scrap of paper which I had utilized to make a diagram of the neighborhood to show her the relative position of our respective homes; that is to say, of her home and the little house which I had bought and furnished in the samewhat wild hope that she might one day by becoming its mistress convert it into my home. On that occasion she had treated the diagram very flappantly by guiding my hand to make a nought in the area which stood for my front garden, and her mischievous look conveyed to me that the cipher was meant to represent the sum of my worldly goods.

Accordingly, I responded with great independence by making a big cross—the symbol which I believe is popularly supposed to denote a kiss—on either side of the little square, which, in my amateur drawing, stood for the front door.

She resented this because she said I had played out of turn. She thereupon drew the correct figure for a game that she termed noughts and crosses and instructed me how to play in accordance with rule. The figure was very simple, merely two perpendicular strokes crossed by two horizontal ones, and there was no skill required, it seemed. One merely put a nought or a cross into one of the little spaces and did one's level best to get three in a row, which counted one point. It was a very childish pastime, and yet after that day I found myself playing it with her at every opportunity; and it had at least the merit, like mediocre music in a drawing room, of affording cover for conversation.

"I don't think," she said one day, in an interval which I spent sharpening her pencil, "that I'm exacting; but one naturally expects something out of life, either love or money, and you can't give me either."

"At least," I said, in a low voice, "I give you love."

"No; that's where you make the mistake. You think that in loving me you give me love. But you don't—not an emotion even! Cross out love!"

"I shall do nothing of the kind," I responded, indignantly.

"As for money," she pursued, "I don't think, I don't really think that £400 a year or so is the height of my ambition. Put a nought for money."

"I decline," I said, "for I can at least look to the future with tolerable certainty."

"It's no good looking too far ahead," she said; "you must remember we've got to live in the present."

"You're right," I said, mildly, "and it's not much consolation to me at the present moment to reflect that you'll certainly be sorry some day that you've let such a chance slip."

She paused, looked hard at me, and resumed.

"To put the matter in a nutshell, you really have nothing to offer me. Nothing, that is to say, except marriage; and I don't think that of itself sufficiently attractive."

"I might suggest," I ventured, "that you are scarcely in a position to judge. Now if you would allow me to play the part of devoted husband to you for at least a year, at the end of that time you might really be able to give an opinion on the subject."

She shook her head and put a nought into the middle of a new diagram and I responded belligerently with a cross underneath.

"As regards the money," I said, "you can't expect me to make a fortune without ever having an opportunity."

"That depends," she said, "upon what you call opportunity."

"Well," I remarked, "I think Miss Arnold gave me a pretty good opportunity the night of the dance when I sat out with her in the conservatory."

"Miss Arnold?" she asked quickly. "What Miss Arnold? Do you mean Jessie Arnold? Oh, I always said she was a most atrocious flirt!"

"I don't know her christian name," I said, vaguely. "I called her 'darling' and I don't suppose it's any Miss Arnold that you know."

"Jessie Arnold," she said solemnly, "would be the last—mind, I say the very last—girl to make a wife for a poor man."

"Oh! no; the Miss Arnold I mean told me she understood economic housekeeping thoroughly."

"Jessie's mean," she said earnestly, "and she'll never give you anything but a cold luncheon. Her way of economizing will be to starve you!"

"Whether one succumbs to starvation or a broken heart," I observed, darkly, "it will be all the same a hundred years hence."

"And in the meantime you've always got the house," she said, thoughtfully.

"But, you know, I haven't much to keep it on," I said, and I crooked my forefinger and thumb to represent nought—nothing.

"I suppose," she murmured, "one would sooner succumb to starvation than a broken heart."

"Could you," I asked with a sudden inspiration, "subsist on such Spartan fare as bread and cheese and—er—crosses?"

"I think I could," she said, softly, "if you provided it." — Black and White.

TOTE IS A GOOD WORD.

Sontherners May Be Distinguished by the Use of It.

"Speaking of provincialisms, I notice that a New York paper has discovered that all Southerners can be easily recognized because they use the African word "tote," said a man who takes an interest in words in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The paper declares that Westerners say 'pack' and Southerners say 'tote.' Well, we could admit it without blushing. 'Tote' is a good word. It describes the thing. It is short, straight-cut, stands well in its boots and, in fine, meets all the requirements of the situation. Even the habit of 'toting' is not a bad one if you are careful about what you 'tote.' There is very little difference, so we are told by men who are in position to know, between the physical energy required to 'tote' and to 'carry.' Of course, if you 'tote' a thing instead of 'carrying' it there may be a difference of several pounds in the weight, but we have every reason for believing the difference would not be great.

"So far as known, though we are not particularly well posted on the legal aspect of the question, the law does not make any marked distinction between the words 'tote' and 'carry.'

"We have read somewhere that it has been held by some judge or other that if a preponderance of proof shows a man 'toted' a pistol, for instance, the necessary inference would be that he also 'carted' it, though we do not recall at the moment exactly where we read the announcement. So, too it has been held that an indictment that a man 'did steal, take and "tote" away' for his own use and with felonious intent, one ham, was good in both form and substance, and was not quashable because of the use of the word 'tote.' 'Tote' and 'carry' are for all practical purposes understood to be synonymous. 'Pack' is also a good word, but a bit more confusing than the word 'tote' became—and the same may be said of the word 'carry'—its duties have increased since it came into use.

"We stand for the word 'tote,' not because of any pride in its origin, but because it means what it says. 'Tote' is definite. And we make bold to say that few words now in common use have stuck with more tenacity to the text than this same word. It doesn't mean one thing to-day and another thing to-morrow. It is absolutely constant and always unambiguous. Since we have permitted 'tote' to slip into our vernacular, as a result of our processes of assimilation in the matter of speech, we will stand by it, though we had hoped that Webster, who has honored the word with a place in his book, had gained a much wider circulation than he seems to have gained, if we may form a judgment on the criticism in the New York paper."

HIS FORTUNE IN AN ORCHID.

Steward of a Sugar Steamship Believes He Has Found Lost Species.

The steward of the sugar steamer Abergeldie, which, after doubling the Cape of Good Hope, has tied up at the Arbuckle refinery, near the foot of Pearl street, Brooklyn, believes he has a specimen of a long-lost valuable orchid.

Through the taste of the steward for orchids Captain Keith's dining room became the attractive shelter of a rare horticultural exhibit.

If the steward's surmise, based on the description of the bloom which the natives gave him, are correct, he expects to become so wealthy that he can buy up half the top-priced orchids in England and corner the market.

At Macassar, the chief port on the Island of Celebes, the Abergeldie's steward, H. Dedekind, was presented by a Chinese clerk with an orchid seedling, which he planted in gravel within a cocoanut husk.

The Macassar seedling is developing finely, and in five years will break out, said the Chinaman, into white blossoms, and may then be worth $500.

At Sourabaya a native came off shore with palms, and the steward asked him if he could fetch some orchids. A few days later the native returned with some parasitic seedlings growing out of moss on the rind of a tree.

The collector had detached the bark with moss and orchid. The Malay said that he had collected the specimens at the risk of his life, having robbed the graveyard of a village near Sourabaya to get the unpromising looking roots.

From the description of the gorgeous bloom to come, Dedekind believes it to be an orchid which accidentally arrived in England fifty years ago from an unknown origin and was lost.

How Odors Move from Place to Place

That odors move with the air, or diffuse through it like gases and do not pass through it in waves, as sounds do, or in swiftly-moving particles like the radium emanations, seems to be conclusively shown by recent experiments on the propagation of scents through small tubes. In such tubes there can be no general motion of the air, and the rate of travel of an odor is extremely slow. That of ammonia took over two hours to get through a tube a yard and a half long. The presence of the ammonia could be detected chemically at about the same time that its smell was noticed. It seemed to make little difference in the speed whether the tube was held horizontally or vertically, or whether the odor moved up or down.—Success.

A Reminder of the Past.

Ragson Tatters—I got a shock from a 'lectric battery to-day. Funny sensation, dat; feels jist like takin' a bath.

Harvard Hasben—Gee whiz! You must have a good memory.—Philadelphia Press.

His Status Defined.

"Is Blykins a golf player?"

"No," answered the contemptuous expert. "He likes to be on the links and uses a golf ball as a pretext. He's merely a pedestrian."—Washington Star.

The Recipe.

"What's in a name?"

"Well, that depends. If it is a Russian name there is usually 'sky' or 'vitch' in it, at least."—Detroit Free Press.

Man, unlike other objects in nature, decreases in size the closer you get to him.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE.

CIVILIZED MEN SHOULD BE ABOVE WAR.

By Henry Labouchere.

I prefer teaching our children that war is one of the direst curses that afflict this earth, and that, while all should be prepared, if needs be, to defend our independence, our persistent aim should be to avoid all wars, and—as was well said by Lord Percy—"nations should consider, not how little they can concede to one another, but how far they can meet each other's views."

This is the spirit that now animates the working men of France, of Germany, and of Italy. Their leaders are ever deprecating any recrudescence of the military spirit that has conduced so often to war in the past. It is the spirit that animates our own workingmen. If we were attacked they would need no military tomfooleries in national schools to induce them to fight for their country. But they know that peace is the best of policies for them, as never has there been a war which has not been harmful to those engaged in industry. Napoleon infused a military spirit into Frenchmen. What did the workingmen of France gain by his conquests? What do British workers gain by our annexations of Uganda, of the Soudan and of the empire of Sokoto? What have they gained by our war in South Africa, except having to pay more for some of their necessaries and the knowledge that it has paved the way for the introduction of Chinese chattels to work in the Transvaal mines for the benefit of cosmopolitan millionaires?

A tribe of savages is always cultivating a military spirit. Its sole occupation is war, and the arts of peace are despised as contemptible to men of spirit. Among civilized men there ought to be a higher ideal, and there would be were it that there are usually too many missionaries of strife among them ever appealing to the baser passions and trying to persuade their fellow-countrymen that there is something noble and elevating in war and that a soldier is the noblest of human beings. Armies are necessary evils, but for my part I prefer a procession of trade-unionists to the marching by of armed regiments, and the simple and homely garb of a worker to the tawdry trappings of men of war. I respect a man who honorably fulfills his calling as a soldier, but he is no better in my eyes than the man who honestly labors in other and more peaceful avocations.

WHY HEROES' FAME IS ACCIDENTAL.

By T. P. O'Connor.

There are hundreds in every great city, and in every country there are thousands of men, women and children with a latent capacity of heroism who go through life unnoted or despised, because no accident has evoked it. Again, the recognition or irrecognition of those heroisms which accident has evoked is often accidental. They happen, perhaps, inopportunely, when attention is absorbed by something which imposes more upon the public imagination. In the same week in which the name of the boy hero of the Norge was in every paper and on every lip a boy hero of our own, who threw himself in front of an express train to seize a little brother and fling him aside off the track at the cost of his own life, attracted hardly a moment's notice.

Dumont records the following instance of a woman's heroism during the siege of Gibraltar: "The count d'Artois came to St. Roch to visit the place and works. I well remember that his highness, while inspecting the lines in company with the Duke de Crillon, both of them with their suite, alighted, and all lay flat on the ground to shun the effects of a bomb that fell near a part of the barracks where a Frenchwoman had a canteen. This woman, with two children on her arm, rushes forth, sits with the utmost sangfoid on the bombshell, puts out the match, and thus extricates from danger all that were around her. Numbers were witnesses of this incident, and his highness granted her a pension of three francs a day and promised to promote her husband after the siege. The Duke de Crillon imitated the Prince's generosity and insured to her a payment of five francs a day."

Here, from a contemporary journal, is an account of an act of similar intrepidity, giving the names of the heroes: "After a royal salute from the principal fort, St. Heliere, in the island of Jersey, the matches used on the occasion were lodged in the magazine without being properly extinguished. On the evening of the same day smoke was perceived to issue from an air hole in one end of the magazine, and the alarm was soon spread. Three men volunteered their services and were bold enough to advance to and break open the magazine, where they found two caissons of wood, filled with ammunition, on fire, near which stood an open barrel of gunpowder. A flannel cartridge was almost burned through and some of the beams that supported the roof were on fire. By their exertions the fire was extinguished. The magazine contained 200 barrels of gunpowder, besides charged bombs."

FORTUNE TELLING IS UNSCIENTIFIC.

By Andrew Wilson.

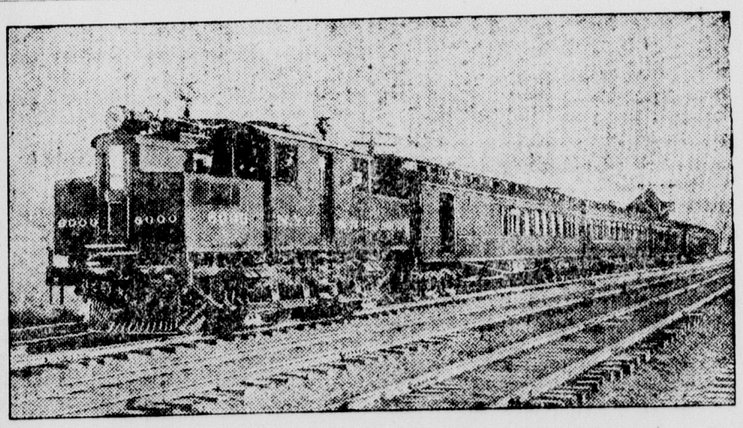
To assume that in some mysterious fashion or other the indications, not of character merely, but of a person's past and future, are to be determined by a survey of certain lines on the palm, is to assert a doctrine which is monstrous in respect of its absurdity. Such a statement is easily made, but when one calls for proof he does not find it in the results of the palmist's practice, and certainly no explanation is forthcoming from the side of physiology. The whole soothsaying business is a matter of tricks, such as can impress the credulous alone. I never heard the case against palmistry and fortune-telling at large better summed up than in the expression of an American critic. He declared that if there was any truth or reality in the art, the palmist could make his fortune on the turf by backing winners, that his operations on the stock exchange would soon render him independent, and that if a life insurance company could trust to his revelations regarding the duration of life of insurers, he would be retained by it at the salary of a president.

That which also surprises me is the faith which cultured people occasionally are found to place in fortune-telling. I have read of cases in which it was averred that a lady looking into a crystal described to bystanders scenes she had never witnessed, but with which scenes they were themselves familiar. Now, one would wish here for much more exact evidence than mere hearsay. In a scientific investigation we should have all the evidence duly noted, and every possibility of fraud or error avoided. There would require to be an exact inquiry into all the circumstances under which the alleged reproductions in the crystal, construed by the brain of a person unfamiliar with the scenes, were carried out. I do not know if in a single instance this plan was pursued. Why should we not apply the care we exercise in ordinary matters of life to the pretensions of the fortune-teller? Besides, even on scientific grounds, we might find in certain brain-vagaries materials for accounting for the phenomena on the lines of unconscious memory and reproduction of impressions. As for the palmists, let us devoutly hope we have heard the last of them. On this point I have my doubts.

NEW ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

Future Railroading May Be Greatly Changed by Speedy Engine.

A new electric locomotive which may revolutionize the motive power on railroads was given a trial at Schenectady, N. Y., a few days ago, while scores of men prominent in railroad and electrical circles watched the tests. The locomotive was built in that city for the New York Central terminal service in New York City, and the trials demonstrated that it will ultimately provide high speed motive power for railroad traffic. It is expected to develop a speed of 100 miles an hour.



NEW YORK CENTRAL'S NEW ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

The official tests of the big 95-ton electric locomotive took place on a stretch of four miles of especially prepared track near Schenectady, and in the presence of many leading railroad officials and hundreds of deeply interested spectators. This extraordinary locomotive, the most powerful transportation engine in the world, pulled a train of four heavy coaches at the rate of 72 miles an hour, and only the shortness of the track prevented it from attaining an even higher velocity. In the cab of the locomotive when it left its shed for the trial was W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who worked the controller. The engine was pronounced a great success and all who watched the tests were strong in the belief that it will be a great feature in railroading in the future.

This locomotive is the first built of 40 ordered by the New York Central for its New York terminal. It had had several preliminary trials, but this was the official test for speed, drawing capacity and acceleration. Prominent electrical engineers and railroad men from all over the country were present. There is little doubt in the minds of the officials who witnessed the tests that a speed of 90 to 100 miles an hour can be made.

There was no heat in the cab, no noise save the whirring of the air compressors for the brakes and no smoke to pollute the clear country air, yet this huge machine with its 3,000 horse power pulled a train of ten cars, weighing 600 tons, at the rate of 56 miles an hour and actually beat an express train which passed on another track. It also pulled a 400-ton train of five cars at a speed of 62 miles an hour.

The locomotive is one of a number that will be used by the Central for hauling through passenger trains through the Park avenue tunnel in the metropolis. With one of this type, trains of ten or more cars may be hauled at express speed of 60 to 70 miles per hour, and the design and method of control are such that two or more locomotives can be coupled together and operated by a single engineer from the leading cab, so that the size of the train that may be under the control of one engineer is practically unlimited so far as the question of motive power is concerned.

The locomotive is double-ended and can be run in either direction with equal facility. The maximum horse power of this locomotive is approximately 8,000, which is considerably greater than that of the largest steam locomotive.

WHAT WOMAN CONFESSED.

When Wealth and Business Came in Love Flew From the Hearth.

"Did anybody ever tell you that in some far prehistoric time I was in love with my husband?" said Mrs. Romaine carelessly. "Well, I was. I used to go to afternoon services in Lent and pray for that love to last, because the sensation was so much to my taste. I used to have ecstatic feelings when his foot was on the stair and I sat sewing little baby clothes. We lived in a plainish way then; $3 spent in two theater tickets was a tremendous outlay; and we walked out to dinners—I tucking up the train of my best gown under a long cloak and laughing if the wind snatched it away from me at the corners and whipped it around my feet. Then he grew richer, and we broadened the borders of our phylactery, and then—how—when—dear knows if I can remember, we grew farther and father away from each other. Now, when he is at home, I am aware of it, because he is there behind a newspaper; but that is all. When our lips meet it is like two pieces of dry pith coming together. I know nothing of his affairs, nor he of mine. I have money in abundance. Money—money—who cares for money when a man's heart and soul and brains have gone into it?"

The above is a true experience in many a woman's life, says George T. Angell in Our Dumb Animals, and in reading it the thought comes what a blessing it would be if a hundred thousand American girls, now striving to get places in shops and stores and do unhealthy work in offices, could thoroughly prepare themselves for domestic life, and, marrying young men of about their own age, be content as we were years ago to hire a little house out of town at $150 rent, and living with economy, with no need of wealth, have more of heaven in this world than they are ever likely to get in any other way.

Man a Member of Mineral Kingdom.

That the minute traces of metallic substances found in living bodies are not accidental, but essential to the performance of the functions of life, is asserted by Herrera, a French biologist. He goes so far as to say that zoology and botany are but chapters of mineralogy, so important is the role played in organic life by these so-called inorganic substances. For instance, all the phenomena of movemment in an animal are, he asserts, due to oxidation. As to nutrition, it is impossible, he says, when the food is deprived of its mineral elements. Dogs fed on substances from which the salt and other inorganic matter has been carefully removed die of starvation. At the bottom of our vital processes, asserts this writer, are fermentation and oxidation, or their analogies; and these depend on the presence of certain mineral bodies in the tissues. Even the role of pepsin in digestion seems to depend on the presence of iron. In short, the organic substances on which life depends are, he says, "prepared in inorganic workshops with mineral reagents;" and thus a living being is practically a member of the mineral kingdom.—Success.

A man's relatives should live so far away that he feels like putting on a clean shirt when he goes to see them.

THE ENTERPRISE

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1905.

Lawson seems to be holding his own in the "Frenzied Finance" war.

The State Legislature has begun its work. The Republican party will be held responsible for everything done, and rightly so. Honesty and economy should govern and we trust the action of this Legislature may be such as to win the approval of the people of the State.

Yosemite Park and valley is the property of the people of the United States. State control over a portion of this world wonder should be relinquished to the Government of the United States.

A divided jurisdiction, like a house divided against itself, is worthless.

There is no reason—save the foolish plea of State pride—why Yosemite should not be a National Park, under National control, the same as Yellowstone.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

TO GROW WHEAT IN OLD MEXICO.

Carrying on Experiments That May Influence Grain Markets.

Chicago.—Board of Trade circles hear that a combination of United States interests is being formed to develop the republic of Mexico's wheat-producing possibilities. Within the last year a number of syndicates have secured concessions from the Mexican Government by which they will have the exclusive use of large land areas for a number of years.

At present the leaders in the movement are experimenting with various kinds of wheat with a view to finding the variety best adapted to Mexican soil. Thus far the experiments have shown that "Turkey" wheat thrives best in that country, and since this sort is good for milling purposes it is believed that it will receive the most attention. The successful growth of wheat on an extensive scale in Mexico, it is conceded, will have an important bearing on the grain market of the world. For this reason these experiments are being watched with lively interest by the grain trade.

GREAT GAIN IN FOREIGN TRADE.

San Francisco Shows Increase But Puget Sound Is Behind Last Year's Record.

Washington.—The advance sheets on foreign commerce issued by the Bureau of Statistics show a gratifying increase of the imports and exports of San Francisco for the eleven months ending with November, but the showing for Puget sound is very poor. San Francisco's imports have jumped $6,000,000 over the eleven months of last year, and $9,000,000 over the eleven months of 1903, while Puget sound's imports during the past eleven months have dropped $3,000,000 under the imports of last year.

Exports from San Francisco for this year up to December 1st amounted to $3,300,000 more than for the same period last year, while Puget sound exports this year are $1,200,000 less than last year.

San Francisco exported one-half of the total exports from all Pacific Coast ports during this year, and imported more than three-fifths of all merchandise imported by all ports.

Topics of Times

The French postal department has decided to replace its mail coaches by electric motor cars.

All British public men have popular nicknames. The recent arrival of Dr. Jameson at Cape Town was announced as the "return of Sunny Jim."

There are 252,436 miles of ocean cable in operation to-day, and only 38,797 miles are owned by governments. The British cables, which connect London with all parts of the world, have a total mileage of 154,099.

A little dog the other day fell into the rapidly running river at Counswater, Belfast, and was drowning, when a black retriever came along and at once plunged into the river and brought the little dog ashore.

Pipe lines are to be laid by the Standard Oil Company from Red Fork, I. T., to the oil fields near Florence and Boulder, Colo. If the plan works with success, extensions will be made from Denver to the Wyoming oil fields.

A student of the population of the anthracite region of Pennsylvania reports that there are 630,000 people inhabiting that section, of whom 430,000 are foreign-born. Of this latter number more than 50,000 cannot read or write.

Copper mining once flourished in Ireland. The Ballymurtagh mine, in Wicklow County, averaged 6,000 tons of copper pyrite per annum between 1840 and 1813. Desultory prospecting is going on at the present day in several localities.

After three months' trial of the results of blacking out the betting news from the newspapers in Ermondsey (London) public library, it has been decided to continue the practice, on the ground that it excludes an undesirable class of readers.

The largest British submarine was launched recently. It is called the B. I. It is 150 feet in length and eighty-six feet in girth—submarines have no beam—and is about fifty feet longer and twenty feet greater in girth than any of its predecessors.

Mount Sopris, near Glenwood Springs, Colo., 14,300 feet above sea level, is to be made into a summer resort. Among the unique attractions will be the perfection of a natural toboggan slide which may be used all through the summer months.

A modern church, built upon the site of an ancient one at Llanderand, Wales, had no bell. A farmer offered one that was lying in one of his barns. It turned out to be one that had hung in the tower of the ancient church and had not been rung for 300 years.

The Military-Medical Academy at St. Petersburg has recently hung a portrait of its honorary member, General Kuropatkin, in the main hall as a token of gratitude for his gifts. The academy owes to him the remodeling and enlargement of several of its scientific departments.

The Alhambra Music Hall, London, placed at its door a box with a slot in it for the receipt of suggestions from patrons for the name of a new exhibition to be given. When the box was finally opened a number of coins were found in it, contributed by people who thought it had been placed at the door for some charitable purpose.

The seven hundred shoemakers' shops in Canton, China, employ eight thousand men and twenty thousand women, who work from daylight till dark. Since the recent introduction of kerosene lamps their hours even have been lengthened. They get from about $2.60 to $5 a month in wages, and their meals, consisting of rice and salt fish.

The statement, oft repeated, that a Jap will fight for twenty-four hours on a ration of two or three beans and a sip of tea is at last explained. The Japanese is not the common horticultural bean with which our gardens are acquainted, but a vegetable often a yard in length and large enough to fill a quart measure. A single bean makes a meal for a hungry plowman.

There are in London 2,711 cab proprietors, and of these 2,224 own fewer than five vehicles. As you see, it is a poor man's industry. There is only one large company—the London Improved Cab Company, which owns five hundred cabs. In the main, then, the small proprietor—the "Mush"—who owns a few cabs and drives one himself controls the trade.—Outing.

The highest-priced real estate in London is near the Bank of England. Land sells there at the rate of $375 a square foot—$16,250,000 an acre. From this center the price diminishes in a receding tide, rising again in the Strand to a price of from $60 to $100 a square foot. In Bond street, in the West End, a still higher price of $175 a square foot, or more than $7,500,000 an acre, has been reached.

The petroleum-bearing strata show remarkable resemblance in formation and composition the world over. Everywhere they are bituminous clay-shales and variegated clays interstratified with sand stones and conglomerates. Limestones, which may occur in such series, contain tarry materials, but rarely true petroleum, the only notable exception being the Trenton limestone of Ohio and Indiana.

LIFE IN A PRAIRIE SODHOUSE.

It Goes Forward in Primitive and Solitary Fashion, Says Writer.

Life in a sodhouse away out on the plains, where for months at a time there is not a thing in nature to cheer the eye or vary the silent monotony, is certainly close to first principles, says a writer in the Pilgrim. When the corn waves on thousands of acres, or when the plain is green with growing wheat, there is something to interest the sodhouse dwellers, but from October to May no class of intelligent Americans live more dreary lives than these. One wonders what livelihood, what future prosperity or pleasure can repay a man and wife to live in such huge sameness. The shifting clouds by day and a sky of fine stars at night are for weeks at a time the only sights to be seen. Yet some of the most contented and aspiring people we have ever seen are men and women who lived amid such flat surroundings and dead solitude for years.

To realize in how primitive and solitary a fashion people can live and be happy, one has only to imagine a man and wife in a sodhouse fifteen miles from the nearest village, in one of the sparsely settled districts of western Nebraska or Kansas. For days, and in some seasons weeks, they see no human beings outside of their own household. Even begging Indians and tramps are almost unknown in this country. Prairie dogs cast up their mounds and found towns in the unmolested spots about the place; gophers and field mice burrow through the sod walls of the house; not infrequently snakes swing themselves down from the rafters inside, or crawl in at the door to get at the milk pans standing about. At night coyotes and some of the gray wolves come up through the canyons and skulk about the poultry yard or howl close to the windows. Through the day while the man is in the fields, the herding usually falls to the woman's lot. Probably each takes a noon luncheon in a paper, to save coming back to the house until night.

The woman attends to her necessary household duties, throws a gunnysack over her broncho's back, jumps astride, rounds up her cattle, and drives them down the canyons to graze on the steep sides, or in a low strip beside a creek. Canyons are not sociable places; one can scarcely have a conception of the primeval unless he has walked through a canyon; he thinks of the dawn of creation, of the races of extinct mammoths, and wonders if centaurs have not merely retired into the inner caverns. What the sodhouse woman thinks about all day long in solitude like that is hard to tell—probably, the mortgage on the farm, disease among the stock, the prospects of crops, the time when they can put up their frame dwelling, the hard, unadorned facts in the treadmill of her life, new plans for the work, work, work which is her sole law of existence. Perhaps she has memories of another time, other surroundings, but they must seem vague and far away. Even the weather is monotonous; there is practically always the cloudless sky, the brilliant sun, the strong, dry wind that curls the leaves of the young corn, and turns the buffalo grass brown.

Living on the dreary plains and amid such monotony, with never a thing to appeal to one's esthetic, social or literary nature, is wearing upon most settlers, even if they are contented. The life makes women, particularly, prematurely old. A few years of residence apart from their sex usually makes them careless of their appearance, dulls their ambitions and creates a sordidness. Such a life must have its inevitable mental and moral effect. All the sensitive, the esthetic, sometimes the moral sense itself, becomes atrophied. The tragedies of a city are unearthed and brought to light, but the silent tragedies of these desolate lives are swallowed up and lost in the remoteness and immensity of the prairie wastes.

MIRROR IN THE FLAT.

Has Possibilities in Making Cramped Quarters Seem Bigger.

"I wonder that dwellers in cramped quarters do not make more use of mirrors to add light and apparent size to their narrow apartments," said a woman whose hobby is artistic furnishing. "In my own case I have found nothing more effective in certain rooms than a generous expanse of looking glass.

"Take, for instance, my hall. It is poorly lighted by day, and it is a mite of a place anyway; yet it has to serve the double purpose of reception hall and an apology for the much-abused music room, by which I mean it must contain the piano and music cabinet.

"What is more, the ingenious architect contrived to cut a door where one is entirely useless, and the piano must stand across the corner directly in front of that door. It is a most awkward arrangement and I thought till my brain was numb trying to evolve some scheme for that impossible corner.

"At last it came to me. At a dingy little shop I purchased a mirror, buying it at so much a foot, which made it quite inexpensive, and had it set in a plain pine frame. The whole thing was as long as my piano and about two and a half feet wide.

"I stained the frame a green that toned with my wall paper. Then I had it hung just above the piano, with a soft silk drapery filling in the awkward space between the mirror and ceiling.

"The angle at which the mirror is placed causes it to reflect light from three rooms, two of these having arched openings, across which are shelves containing pieces of pottery. The reflection of these with the portieres suspended below the shelves gives a most pleasant picture for my mirror, and the effect upon the light and airiness of my little hall is quite remarkable."—New York Sun.

Accounted For.

"Young Spendem insists that he doesn't care for money."

"Of course not. He has none to care for."—Detroit Free Press.

Never try to dictate to a woman—unless she is your stenographer.

PARENT'S WORDS CAUSE DIVORCE.

Husband Learns From Bird That Wife Has Visitors While He Is at Work.

Chicago.—W. H. Smith, 7 Bingham street, owes his divorce to a parrot and the talkative bird was also the cause of his being placed under bonds to keep the peace. His wife declared he thought more of the bird than of her. After a time the parrot began to inquire for "Al." Who "Al" was Smith did not know, but it was the first question polly asked when he entered his home in the evening. When he learned that his wife had been having visitors at the house about whom he knew nothing he applied for a divorce, which was granted December 17th. However, a week ago, the parrot disappeared.

The other day Smith saw his former wife, bird cage in hand, leaving the Union station with "Al." Smith seized his parrot and ran, pursued by Mrs. Smith, to the Central Police Station, where a warrant was sworn out by Mrs. Smith charging Smith with making threats and disorderly conduct. He was placed under bonds of $300 to keep the peace. As soon as Smith left the Police Court he hurried to the City Hall and secured possession of the parrot.

"You're a good bird, even if you did make me lose my wife," said Smith.

"Where's Al?" asked the bird.

SUBWAYS OUR ONLY MONUMENTS.

President Eliot Says Little Trace of Our Civilization Will Prove Permament.

Cambridge, Mass.—At the second day's session of the Archaeological Institute of America at Harvard President Eliot spoke on the probability of America leaving anything to the archaeologist of 2000 years hence by which the race could be characterized.

Eliot said in part: "You have studied the materials that have endured under the earth for 3000 years. I have found it difficult to find any such durable things in our buildings, arts and great manufactures. All products of our trade and commerce are temporary. Even our stone walls are veneers of three or four inches thick backed up by bricks. The products of our great industries are perishable in a high degree and all are becoming so. The old books of Germany will last, but ours will not, for the paper will rot or dry in a short period hence. Where, then, will we find material for the archaeologist 2000 years hence? There is only one thing that will last, our subways. Brooklyn bridge, which is the foremost of our engineering structures, needs constant care."

Boilers at Saw Mill Blow Up.

Chehalis, Wash.—Three men were killed instantly and two injured, one so badly that he died soon afterward, by an explosion of four boilers at the sawmill plant of Walworth & Neville, at Walville, Wash. The explosion occurred immediately after the mill started for the afternoon run. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The mill plant had been shut down for repairs, and only sufficient steam was kept up to run the cross-arm factory. The boilers were inspected by the official inspector of an insurance company not over ten days ago and were then pronounced in good condition. When the mill is running 100 men are employed. The fact that the mill proper was not in operation accounts for the small number of killed. The mill was badly wrecked.

Miner Shockingly Mangled.

Redding.—Ignorant of the fact that they should have allowed time for the hole to cool, three Italian miners at the Iron Mountain mine began to tamp down another charge of powder after one explosion had done nothing more than blow out the tamping. The second charge was fired by the heat of the first as they were at work over it. One of their number, named Laddo, was instantly killed. He stood directly over the hole and his body was terribly mangled. Mallino and Gauzno, his companions, were hurled aside and rendered unconscious, but were not seriously injured.

Engineer Killed in a Collision.

Kansas City.—A special to the Star from Oklahoma City, O. T., says: The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific passenger train, westbound, collided head-on with a heavy freight train eastbound, on a sharp curve three miles from Oklahoma City. The engines and the mail car were demolished. Frank Curry of Shawnee, O. T., engineer of the passenger train, was killed, and R. L. Butts, the passenger fireman, and several passengers were injured slightly.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

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IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

The Funny Man.

"Who's that unhappy looking fellow over there?"

"That's Scribblers. He writes for the funny papers."

"He doesn't look as though he had any sense of humor."

"Who said he had?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protcet and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK in the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Which?

Earthquake?

Or blast?

Pay as you go.

Insure against fire.

Keep out of the courts.

The new light is O. K.

Buy a lot. It is better than money in bank.

The shooting is good on the marshes.

The Poundkeeper has been busy the past week.

Mrs. Margaret Ferriter was a visitor here Wednesday.

Harry Pearce of Colma was a visitor here Thursday.

Geo. Gonzuies of Millbrae was in town Thursday.

Needed in this workingmen's town —a night school.

The Michenfelder building is rapidly approaching completion.

The contractors have Mrs. Harrington's hotel building enclosed.

Bert Rollins of Lathrop, Cal., is visiting his brother, Zell W. Rollins.

With five various industries in active operation, there is no difficulty in getting employment.

Read the notice given in this issue of a meeting of South City's energetic citizens for purpose of establishing a public library and reading room.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Will you attend? Attend what? Why, the meeting next Thursday in Guild Hall, to start a library in town. It's a fine idea. "Sure, I'll go." Read the notice in this issue.

In an advanced town is always found a good library. Let one be found in South City. Read notice in this issue of a meeting to start one, and be sure you go to the meeting.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

It is hoped that a large number of our townspeople will attend the meeting to start a reading club and a library in South City. The meeting will be at Guild Hall on Thursday evening, January 12th.

San Mateo has had a wonderful growth the past year. Population has increased 1000 in twelve months, 100 new buildings have been added. Cost of new buildings, $400,000. Value of real estate conveyances, $300,000.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Our town may be short on dwelling houses and some other essentials, but it surely has a surplus of one particular asset and that is dogs. Not only is here a supply in excess of all demands, but that surplus is composed of an infinite variety of the flea-infested, mangy, snapping, snarling creatures. We are long on dogs.

On Friday of last week, about 10 o'clock a. m., a fire was discovered in the store of Joe Rosenberg, merchant tailor, in the Merriam Block. The hose company turned out in the twinkling of an eye and promptly put a stream of water on the flames, which were quickly subdued. The damage to cloth and clothing was considerable, caused more by water and smoke than by fire. Mr. Lagenbach, manager of the store, stepped out for five or six minutes and when he returned found the front door open and the place in flames. The fire started in a box containing waste paper beneath the counter. It was incendiary. As soon as Langenbach stepped out some one slipped in at the front door and dropped a lighted match into the box of papers.

A LIBRARY FOR SOUTH CITY.

A meeting will be held in Guild Hall next Thursday evening, January 12th, for the purpose of organizing a Reading Club, which will perfect plans for establishing a Pubic Library in South City.

Grace Guild has kindly offered the use of their comfortable and home-like hall as a reading room and library. It has been fitted with electric light, and is especially suited for a library home.

The Reading Club will work in conjunction with the musical organizations—the band, the orchestra and the glee club—in making South City a more attractive place for those desiring to reside here with families.

It is proposed to organize a Dramatic section of the club, which will arrange for the presentation of some interesting plays during the season.

All who are interested in this excellent plan, are requested to attend. It is hoped a large number of citizens will co-operate in establishing what we so much need, a good Public Library.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., January 1, 1905:

Avellan, Izabel V.; Banks, E. I.; Barsotti, Danuel; Delany, Geo. F.; Fergusen, W. H.; Godwin, Sam; Gurgson, Mr.; Learreta, Manuel; Maral, Henriquenta da; Paves, Rosinda; Ricconni, O.; Scheuerman, John; Wittey, T.

Foreign—Faustino, Tofori.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A very enjoyable entertainment was given by the children on the last day of school. The exercises were appropriate for the season of the year, being entirely of Christmas selections. The primary room where they were held was very profusely decorated with evergreens and red berries and colored drawings were displayed on the blackboards. The large number of visitors present were lavish in their applauses and expressions of appreciation. The play entitled "The Christmas Adventure," the most admirable feature of the program, required a cast of sixteen characters.

PROGRAM.

1. Song, "Bethlehem.....School
2. Christmas Song.....Five Children
3. Recitation.....Flossie Davis
4. Opening Address.....Three Boys
5. Song, "Star of the East".....Fourth Grade
6. Santa's Reindeers.....Four Children
7. Recitation.....Four Children
8. Recitation.....Maud Wallace
9. Christmas Acrostic.....Nine Girls
10. Recitation.....Josie Russi
11. Song, "I Heard on Christmas Morn" .....Sixth Grade
12. Recitation.....Florence Robinson
13. Song.....Florence Lloyd
14. "Christmas Adventure," Sixteen Children
15. Song, "Christmas,".....School

DEATH OF MRS. OTTO KLUMPF.

Mrs. Otto Klumpf, the sister of Charles, Julius, Albert and George Eikerenkotter, died at San Mateo yesterday at noon. The deceased had long been an invalid and had recently made her home at San Mateo. She was a native of Searsville, and leaves her husband and one son.—Democrat.

DEBENEDETTI WINS OUT.

The Debenedetti-Joseph election contest ended in the Superior Court Friday. Two illegal votes cast for Debenedetti were thrown out, leaving his majority at 4. The Court then confirmed his election. This will probably be the last of the famous case.—Democrat.

THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Contracts for County Farm Supplies—Dealer Sells His License—Road Funds Replenished.

The last meeting of the old Board of Supervisors took place Monday, and with the exception of paying the bills the business was cleaned up before the noon hour and at 12 o'clock an adjournment was taken sine die.

The following liquor licenses were granted to those applicants whose petitions had been filed at the December meeting:

First Township—W. R. Markt, San Bruno road; bondsmen, C. D. Hayward and H. W. Schaberg. B. A. Barret, Sierra Point House; bondsmen, H. F. Butts and C. D. Hayward.

Second Township—W. A. Emmett Company, Belmont; bondsmen, H. W. Schaberg and J. F. Johnston.

The application of G. Anderson for license to conduct a saloon on the Mission road near the new Masonic cemetery was rejected, as the limit of 105 licenses had been issued.

J. H. Hatch's petition for a license at Burlingame was laid over until February 20th.

The following reports of county officers were accepted and ordered filed:

South San Francisco, December 31, 1904—To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of San Mateo Conuty: I herewith submit my regular monthly report: The health of the county has been fair for the past month, no contagious diseases having been reported. Several nuisances have been reported and the same abated. I have issued 647 burial permits, for which I have collected $647, and one disinterment permit, for which I have collected $10, making a total of $657 turned over to the County Treasurer, as per Auditor's receipt attached.

H. G. PLYMIRE, M. D.,
Health Officer San Mateo County.

Mr. McEvoy then asked that the regular order of business be suspended, as he desired before retiring from office to make a statement regarding the condition of affairs of his district for the benefit of his successor. Permission was granted and Mr. McEvoy then presented the following record, which was accepted:

Redwood City, January 3, 1905.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors:

Gentlemen—As I am retiring from your councils, and there being certain matters pertaining to my district of which there is no record, and as I do not see any other way of establishing a record, other than my report, I make the following with that view, to establish a record:

There is owing to my district from Clark & Henry of Stockton the sum of $243, being for 108 yards of rock at $2.25 per yard, "as per Report of Engineer, which is here attached." Also there is owing to my district from H. B. Mowry and Son of Menlo Park the sum of $180, being for 90 yards of rock at $2 per yard. I recommend that the said amounts be deducted from any monies due the said parties, and the money so collected be placed to the credit of the Third Road District.

McEvoy then stated that it would require $3000 to make up the shortage necessary to liquidate the claims due against his district. He moved that the Auditor be directed to transfer that amount from the special road fund, which motion carried.

Debenedetti announced that his road fund was short $1200, and on his motion a sufficient transfer was made to balance his accounts.

The hour of 12 o'clock having arrived Mr. McEvoy took leave of his fellow members in a few words in which he expressed his appreciation of the kindness and courtesy that had been shown him during the twelve years of his incumbency.

The board then adjourned sine die and was immediately called to order by the clerk, John MacBain taking the seat vacated by Mr. McEvoy.

J. H. Coleman was elected to succeed himself as chairman on motion of McCracken. Mr. Coleman expressed his thanks for the honor and the confidence imposed in him as the presiding officer and assured the board of his continued interest in the taxpayers' behalf.

Mr. MacBain, when called upon for a speech, said that he as yet knew but ittle of the board's affairs; but he was willing to learn, and hoped for the assistance of his fellow members. Above all, he wanted harmony, through which the greatest good could be accomplished.

The board then adjourned for the noon recess and reassembled at 1:30, when the following committees were appointed by the chairman:

Supplies—John MacBain, C. L. McCracken, Julius Eikerenkotter.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Jos. Debenedetti, C. L. McCracken, Julius Eikerenkotter.

Auditing and Finance—Julius Eikerenkotter, Jos. Debenedetti and John MacBain.

County Farm and Hospital—C. L. McCracken, J. H. Coleman, Jos. Debenedetti.

Assessor Hayward appeared before the board and stated that the formation of many new subdivisions in the county required additional platting on his map books. He asked that he be given the assistance of the County Surveyor in having the work done. On motion of Debenedetti the Assessor's request was granted.

The following claims were ordered paid from the courthouse building fund:

The Hawaiian Construction and Engineering Company (on account)	$11,772 77
Dodge & Dolliver, fees and commissions as architects	614 70
P. A. Roussel, services a superintendent of construction	135 00

The following liquor dealers gave notice of intention to apply for licenses at the expiration of a month:

First Township—John Bracken, Andrew Daly, Caleb Coakley, Colma; D. Cincio, H. Gaerdes, George Kneese, Thad Huber, L. Simi, Delia Harrington, South San Francisco; A. D. Jenevein, San Bruno.

Second Township—P. L. Archibald, Belmont.

Third Township—C. A. Cavalli, La Honda.

Fourth Township—C. P. Mosconi, Purissima.

The reading of the several applications showed that a number of the dealers were tardy in renewing their licenses, some being as far in arrears as six months. Under the new liquor license, applicants, in order to be included among the limited number of 105 dealers, must apply for a new license immediately upon the expiration of their old permit. To fully acquaint the different saloon men with the terms of the ordinance the Clerk was directed to send copies to each of them with a reminder that strict compliance with the law must hereafter be observed.

License Collector Granger, to whom was referred the application of F. Anderson of South San Francisco for permission to transfer his liquor to a new location, explained to the board that in October last Anderson had sold his saloon, including the license which expires next March, to L. Simi, the latter being made to believe that such a proceeding was legal. Simi, when informed of the complication into which he had been led, had applied for a new license and his petition was before the board. Mr. Granger and the District Attorney thought that under the cricumstances he was entitled to favorable consideration. His application will be heard at the February meeting.

K. C. Cane, poundmaster of San Mateo, presented a petition asking his appointment as poundmaster of the Second Township, which was granted.

Mary George of Pescadero applied for and was granted $8 per month for the support of her two minor daughters on motion of Debenedetti.

Superintendent Eikerenkotter reported the death of Harry Freeze of Baden and Dolores Osorio of Pescadero, both of whom were receiving aid from the county.

On motion of Eikerenkotter, Clark & Henry were granted an extension of fifteen days' time on two bridges being constructed by them—one across the San Mateo creek and one on the San Bruno road.

The awarding of contracts for county farm supplies was taken up and the following bids opened:

Groceries—Levy Bros. presented the only bid, which was $1074.60.

Feed—Levy Bros., middlings, per ton, $31.50; bran, per ton, $25.50. San Mateo Feed and Fuel Co., middlings, $31; bran, $25.

Coal—San Mateo Feed and Fuel Co., per ton (2000 pounds) $11.

Clothing—Levy Bros. $154.

Shoes—Levy Bros., $120.

Drugs—Baskett Drug Co., $37.60.

Meat—Hind & Langley, hind quarters, 8 cents; fore quarter, 7 cents; chuck and buttock, 6½ cents; plate and brisket, 6½ cents; mutton stew, 7 cents; mutton carcass, 8 cents; fore quarter, 7 cents; meat to be delivered in Redwood City. Schick & Brady, meat, fore quarter; mutton, fore quarter and mutton stew, each 7 cents per pound.

Prunes—J. K. G. Winkler, 4 cents per pound.

The feed and coal contracts were awarded to the San Mateo Feed and Fuel Company, the clothing and shoe contracts were awarded to Levy Bros. and the drug supplies to the Baskette Company.

The meat contract was not awarded on account of the failure of the bidders to conform to the published notice, and the groceries' contract was laid over to allow an investigation of Levy's bid.

A map of El Cereto Park at San Mateo was accepted for filing, dedicating certain streets to public use.—Democrat, Redwood City.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The January water rate must be paid on or before the last day of January. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of February and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable fat cattle not plentiful and prices have advanced some, while there is a fair supply of commoner grades at steady prices.

SHEEP and LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs not plentiful, meeting ready sales at slightly advanced prices.

HOGS—Not plentiful, in good demand, market strong to higher.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 8@8¼c; 2nd quality, 7½c; Thin Steers, 6@6½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6@6¼c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5@5½c; third Quality, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 125 to 250 lbs, 5@5¼c; over 250 to 350 lbs, 4¾@5c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 125 lbs, 4¾@5c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½ @ 4; No. 1 Ewes, 3@3¼c.; Lambs, 4¼@4¾c per lb., live weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs. 3¾@4¼c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market strong on good, heavy Steers; other grades Beef firm. — First quality steers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6c; third quality 5@5½c; thin steers, 4@4½c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½@6c; second quality, 5c; third quality, 4@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 6@7c; medium, 7½@8c; small, good, 8@9c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6½@7c; light, 7@7½c; Heavy Ewes, 5½@6c; Light Ewes, 6@6½c; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8½@9c; fair Lambs, 8@8½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½ @ 12½c; picnic hams, 7½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17c; skin off, 19c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½c; light S. C. bacon, 14½c; med. bacon, clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½c; clear, light bacon, 12½c; clear ex. light bacon, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $11.00; do, hf-bbl, $5.75; Family Beef, bbl, $10.50; hf-bbl, $5.50; Extra Mess, bbl, $10.50; do, hf-bbl, $5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 9½c; do, Bellies, 10½c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6	6¼	6¼	6⅜	6¾	6⅞
Cal. pure	9	9¼	9¼	9⅜	9¾	9⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.40; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s .....; 1s, ...

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Bro. Benjamin's Herbalo, - $1.00
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Bro. Benjamin's Catarrh Jelly, .50
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AUTHORIZED CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	2,500.00

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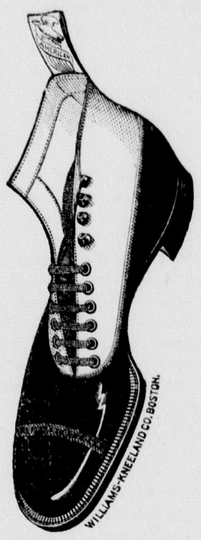

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TOILERS OF THE COLUMBIA

By Paul De Laney

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

The island was soon reached and the man taken ashore. The morning was crisp and cold and a fire of drift wood was kindled for the comfort of the wounded man and his companions.

As the day lagged away the man grew worse. Dan was his most attentive nurse. In the afternoon he persuaded his companions that it would be better to take the wounded man to his home. They agreed upon this but they did not know what to do with their prisoner. On the southside they could not hold him, and if they left him on the island he might be compelled to remain for several days without assistance. They wanted him to accompany them to thier homes, but Dan had matters of more importance demanding his attention on the north side. He told them to leave him on the island and he would take his chances on reaching shore.

The fishermen pulled out with their wounded companion, reluctantly leaving Dan behind.

Throughout the day Lapham walked up and down the island viewing his friends and enemies as they lay on their oars in threatening attitudes. He managed, however, to keep concealed behind the driftwood from his enemies, while he was too far away to be distinguished by his friends.

He had searched the island from one end to the other for a boat, but the southsiders had intended making this a sort of prison had they carried out their original plans and had removed every semblance of craft from the place.

Besides the island had always been a sort of neutral ground and since the quarrel had begun, neither side attempted to occupy it and all fishing apparatus and supplies had been taken away by the respective owners.

As night came on, Dan became more anxious to reach the north shore. He wondered how many of his friends had fallen under the fire of the southsiders, and wondered more how Sankala was faring.

Old Seadog was too much absorbed in the trouble at hand to carry out his plan of taking Sankala and Ringwold to the county poor farm, but he knew the girl was worrying her young life away over the outlook for the future and possibly by this time, so far as he knew, she was grieving by the bedside of the deceased Ringwold.

The impatient young fisherman could remain an exile no longer. He constructed a raft from planks and timbers which had lodged on the shores of the island and with pieces of planks used as poles and paddles he started for the main shore.

Before his work had been completed, however, night had long since fallen over the waters and a storm was brewing.

The same sound from the clash of the wave and current on the bar greeted his ears at that moment that made the frail Sankala tremble with fear as she left the north shore to search for him that she might give him the food she had prepared for him and of which she thought he must by this time be in such dire need.

CHAPTER XVII.

"Where Is Sankala?"

"Hello, lookout!"

"Hello, captain!"

"How does it look to the southwest?"

"Black and foreboding, captain."

"I feared so. Watch close the river and bay. They are covered with those fool fishermen tonight. The light of morning will find plenty of work for us to do."

Thus spoke the captain of the life saving station to the man on the lookout.

Night had already closed in and the captain of the life saving station knew a storm was coming. He was at the station below the rocks and could not see out on the ocean but had called to the man stationed on the hill to verify the evidence of the storm. The instruments at the station indicated a storm, but the rising, surging, slashing, cracking breakers on the rocks gave a more formidable warning to the experienced life saver.

It is the same old story at the mouth of the Columbia. From fall until spring, throughout the long winter months, the storms rage with unceasing fury. Three days of storm and one of dim sunshine is a liberal statement in favor of the king of day. At this point Neptune rules unchallenged through the winter, but when summer comes he is superseded by old Sol, who wields his sceptre with a more charitable hand and makes this little stretch of coast the most attractive spot in the great Pacific Northwest. Thousands of pleasure seekers visit this coast each summer to view the grandeurs and beauties of nature, but flee before advancing winter, when gloom and darkness settle over the place like the pall of death.

Men inured to hardships and disasters learn to scorn them. It is this class that suffers most from them. They become emboldened to stand in the teeth of death, yea, even to enter its jaws, while the more timid fly for safety, and escape its fangs. Day after day the courageous go down, while the cowards live to tell of the chivalrous deeds of the brave.

A terrific storm was rising to sweep the river and bay. The black horizon to the southwest told this. The roaring clash of waters on the bar spoke it in so many sounds. The moaning winds in the boughs of the tall trees on the hills sung it in dismal notes. The angry surges on the beach hissed out like the warning of an adder. The gloomy mist which surrounded old Cape Disappointment lighthouse hung like a pall over the river and bay.

Yet the water was dotted with the boats of the heedless fishermen. They had seen the signs a thousand times and had never known them to fail. They knew that no frail craft could be reasonably expected to survive such a storm as was indicated tonight. It was the night after the battle between the fishermen. It was the night upon which Sankala had started out to sea to find Dan Lapham. It was the night upon which Dan Lapham left Sand island upon a raft of driftwood for the north shore.

This was a typical night storm at the mouth of the Columbia. The people of the village had been on the alert, kindling beacon fires and walking the beach to render aid to their friends on the bay.

The morning broke forth with many stories of hardships, disaster and death. The fishermen on either side had been slow to yield their position. In spite of the fact that they were warned in many ways of the approaching storm, they stood in the teeth of danger from force of habit. The southsiders were determined to destroy the objectionable traps and the northsiders were firm in standing by the defense of their property.

But all had eventually been compelled to yield to the elements. The northsiders had been driven one by one to the north shore, while the southsiders had been compelled to take refuge on the island. They had not the time to make it to the south shore.

Fishermen on both sides, it is true, had remained too long. They had been caught in the angry sea and dragged like captives toward the bar. The dawn had found the life savers active. It was the same old story. They succeeded in rescuing some of the men from a watery grave. A few had gone over the bar never to return. Some of these had been swept away long before the life savers could see their way to go to the rescue.

The wind did not lull until well up in the day. The southsiders nestled along the shores of Sand island, like so many water bound animals. The northsiders rushed up and down the bank looking for missing ones and preparing to return to the defense of their traps so soon as the waves should subside.

Women were wringing their hands over the loss of their dear ones and children were crying for fathers they would never see again. The loss of life was so common among the fishermen that only those actually bereaved bore sad hearts on such occasions. The sudden making of widows and orphans had been going on for years, for every storm claimed its victims. A heavy wave, a swamped boat, a lost fisherman, told a common story. It was expected. Those who battled with death knew that they must eventually lose.

"Where is Sankala?" was asked of the fishermen as they arrived ashore throughout the night.

"Where is Sankala?" asked Dan Lapham when he had visited her cabin and found it vacant.

"Where is Sankala?" was the question passed from lip to lip throughout the day.

Dan Lapham had steered his crude raft straight for the north shore. He had been buffeted by the waves, it is true, and had been carried far to the south, but fortune favored him and he had butted into the boats of his friends who had taken him ashore. But not one of all the men returning had seen Sankala. They were indignant that she should have been permitted to leave the village,.

"We have no time for grieving over the lost," said old Seadog, walking up and down the beach like an angry lion. "See, the men on the island are in action and will soon be upon our traps. To your boats, men, to your boats! We must protect those traps with our lives!"

It was late in the afternoon. The storm had again subsided. The men on the island decided to take advantage of the northsiders while they were ashore and destroy their traps.

The northsiders were quick to see this and hustling their arms and ammunition aboard they leaped into the boats along the beach and rowed with all their might to the defense of their cause.

The southsiders also started out briskly to beat them to the traps. The latter had a slight advantage in distance but their opponents were refreshed by a warm meal and many of them had secured a few hours sleep.

The small fleet on either side was divided into squadrons as if by common arrangement, and while one squad made for the defense of a group of traps along the line which stretched up and down the river channel on the bay side, a squad from the other side started for the same point to destroy them.

In the meantime reinforcements were gathering on the south shore, for the southsiders outnumbered the men on the north, and war to a finish was now more imminent than ever.

"Will those soldiers never arrive?" was the question old Seadog asked himself as he directed his men to battle for the traps.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sankala Listens to the Plotters.

Sankala had a hard battle with the surf but she reached the traps formerly tended by Dan Lapham before the storm was at its heighth. Dan, of course, was not near the place. The wind was already raging and the whitecaps were multiplying at a rapid rate and leaping higher and higher.

At her back the sea was boiling like a caldron while to the south it was not so much disturbed. Her home lay across the raging sea while Sand Island lay to the south. It was this great upheavel of sand and the driftwood upon its surface that broke the storm to some extent and yet left a means of escape for Sankala.

But she would not have returned to her home at this time had the sea been as calm as an inland lake. She had started out on a mission and this would she complete with a woman's determination. She was looking for Dan Lapham. Her strong and handsome young friend had aided her in fishing the traps when her aged companion was unable to assist. He had also, on that very morning, left her money with which to buy necessary supplies; he had promised her that Ringwold should not go to the poor house; and above all there was an undefined feeling in her heart for the young man which only comes to a woman once in a lifetime.

Sankala did not understand this and would have blushed had it been explained. It was the same old story which has caused the joys, sorrows, disappointments and happiness since the days of Adam and Eve.

While clinging to the piling which held the netting of Lapham's fishtrap, to steady her boat, Sankala could see that the water was rapidly rising and that each flood dashed higher above the mark made by the former wave. The billows grew darker and more sullen while the whitecaps looked like great animals leaping at random in the direction of the bar.

Before it was too late she turned her boat toward the island, where she landed without accident. But she was just in time, for old Neptune's work farther out at sea was telling and great waves from the mighty deep came rolling over the bay, converting it into a mad, seething thing of destruction.

The rain began to fall in torrents. The wind blew with such force as to send the cold drops like heavy shots in a slanting course through the air. These struck the thinly clad girl with a force that made her shiver with pain and cold.

When cast upon her own resources in time of danger, woman is said to be superior to man in courage and endurance. Before she resigns herself to fate, she employs every means in her power to thwart its disasters. If she cannot turn its course, she goes with it as a companion. Death is thus made less bitter and an example is given to the world.

Sankala dragged her boat as far as she could and then tied the long line attached to its prow to a limb of a tree which had been cast far upon the sands. She began to look about her for a shelter. She remembered an old fisherman's camp farther up the island, and taking the provisions which she had prepared for Dan, she made her way to the shack.

(To be continued)

Effect of Army Routine.

Visitors to army headquarters on Governor's Island often notice that officers have a habit of referring to the written or printed record for the most trifling questions of fact. They never rely upon memory for even unimportant matters of routine which civilians would no more think of forgetting than a hardened commuter would think of forgetting the time of his morning train to the city. Ask an officer in the adjutant general's or quartermaster's department, for instance, where the First Battalion of the Sixteenth Infantry is and he will consult his records before answering, even when a letter to the commanding officer of the battalion is lying addressed on his desk.

The other day a visitor to the island asked an officer high in command what time the parade of troops took place next morning. The man in khaki looked at his printed copy of the general orders before answering: "Ten o'clock." Yet the parade had been going on every day for months right under his office windows.

"It is a habit that grows upon us with the routine of garrison work," he said. "If I tried to remember where one company in the department of the east is quartered I might as well try to remember them all. If I carried in my memory the time for parade I might as well try to learn the general orders by heart. Experience teaches army men never to burden their memories with facts and figures that they know they can find on the instant by turning to the record."—New York Press.

Black Snakes.

It is true that the rattlesnake and the black snake are mortal enemies, and the black snake is the victor in their battles. breaking the neck of his adversary before the rattler has time to strike. The black snakes of this country are as harmless as frogs. On many of the large plantations in the South they are tamed and kept as a protection from their enemy, as the warm climate prevents keeping the houses closed so as to keep them out.

Sir Joseph Dalton Hooker, said to be the greatest living botanist, has passed his eighty-seventh birthday.

GROW YOUR OWN SWINE.

The farmer who wishes to keep his swine free from disease must make up his mind to grow the swine fed on his farm. This at least is true in nearly all instances. It may be possible for a farmer sometimes to purchase swine from one of his neighbors who wishes to dispose of them, or who may not be in position to fatten them properly, and the result may be eminently satisfactory, but he knows in that case the animals are free from disease. He can rest assured, from the knowledge that he has, of the fact that there is no disease in the neighborhood, and that, therefore, he makes no hazard in making such purchases.

It is this way he who purchases swine, it may be at the stock yards, and brings them to his farm, brings animals that may have been exposed to such disease as hog cholera. Even though they may not have been so exposed, he does not know about the condition of the car in which he ships them, consequently he runs the hazard of bringing in the dread disease to his own farm. Even though he takes the precaution to shut his swine up in an inclosure, it does not follow by any means that the other swine that he may have will escape contagion in the event of disease following. The other swine on the farm may have the disease carried to them in various ways, hence the safest plan is to try, if possible, to grow on the farm as many animals as will be needed upon the farm. If this plan were adopted by farmers generally the trouble that so frequently arises from the introduction of hog cholera would not be present, nor would the loss which this dread scourge is certain to bring along with it.

To accomplish this, however, requires considerable forethought on the part of the farmer. He must look ahead and make provision by way of securing a sufficient number of breeding dams in time. This may involve a little outlay at the time, but it is outlay that if properly made will bring a sure and certain return. If all farmers could act thus, the danger would be practically eliminated.—St. Paul Farmer.

KEEP HOGS IN CONDITION.

The farmer that will keep his hogs properly conditioned is best equipped with a preventive against all diseases that may be taking the rounds. In an experience of over twenty years as a breeder, the writer has never had so-called hog cholera or swine plague in his herd. And there is no doubt but that the ravages of this disease could to a large extent be eliminated, were the proper measures resorted to to keep the hogs in good condition.

Hogs that have unlimited range in the woods hardly ever are attacked by contagious diseases. On the range they pick up such things as the stomach instinctively craves that the system requires and the animal's health is thus kept in perfect condition.

Salt and ashes should be provided for the hogs at all times. And in the woods they eat a great deal of rotten wood and also charcoal left by forest fires. Charcoal should always be accessible and that made from burnt cobs is best, and hogs eat it ravenously. Charcoal is a great absorbent of noxious gases in the alimentary canal, being a great aid to digestion as well as a great bowel regulator.

Linseed oil meal in limited quantities is not only a fine conditioner, but also a most nutritious food in conjunction with the starchier foods.

It may not be known to some, too, that a great many of the widely advertised stock foods are composed largely of linseed oil meal, and their conditioning effects are due largely to this ingredient they contain.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

CHAPPED TEATS AND UDDERS.

As spring comes and the cows are turned out to pasture and lay around on the damp ground many times there is considerable trouble with their teats and udders becoming chapped from coming in contact with the damp earth. Some cows have become almost unmanageable from the very cause and you know the old saying that "an ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure." If one will procure a box of vaseline and keep in the barn, and as they notice any hardening, drying or chapping of the teats rub the vaseline into them well the trouble will soon disappear, but if it gets well started there is sure to be serious trouble, which sometimes takes a long time to cure.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

VINEYARD NOTES.

Grape rows should generally run north and south.

High, stony, well-drained land is particularly desirable for grape-growing.

When grape vines are being set out the holes should be dug deep enough and large enough to permit of the roots being placed and covered without bending.

It is not advisable to keep the ground bare of vegetable matter. Cover it with stable manure or with a cover crop that will die with the coming of frost.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

LIME FOR DAIRY AND STABLE.

In Denmark there is a box of lime in every dairy or creamery, where it is of use in rinsing out vessels to keep them sweet and clean, and to wash down the creamery floors, and to purify the air generally.

We are using it to a small extent in this country, but it is not common enough. It is one of the best purifiers and cheapest. Its use can be applied to the cow's drinking troughs in warm weather, to remove the scum or organic matter therefrom; it can be applied in the cow stable, where it is most invaluable. We know of nothing as effective as slaked lime with carbolic acid mixed in it, for giving the surroundings of the barn a wholesome atmosphere.

This cheap and handy agent is readily made by slaking the lime, filling a three-gallon pail about half full, adding about two ounces of crude carbolic acid. If the lime is not all to be used at one time it can be put away in an air-tight vessel, but it is best to use it fresh.

For the dairy and creamery use the slaked lime only—slaked just before using. It has the physical advantages, as well, in lighting up the barn, in making it sweet, clean and wholesome, when sprayed on the walls, in the spring and fall.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

ADVERTISING FRUIT.

Colonel Hersey, in speaking on the general matter of advertising fruit, and the California method of introducing the prune into Eastern markets, says that the advertising, to be effective, must be followed up by the goods themselves. We have a manufactured product. It is, of course, a natural product in a way, yet is put through a certain amount of process which results in its being put on the market as a product. Ordinarily it would seem that prunes do not need advertising any more than potatoes, flour or oranges, but circumstances require that prunes do need somewhat more. It would seem that prunes are getting fairly well advertised the world over, as well as in this country. The bulk of the people know what prunes are. The thing to do is to get people to eat more prunes than they now eat, impressing upon them the healthfulness of the food. To that end, said the colonel, you must carry on the advertising in as catching a way as possible, and follow it up with the fruit itself.—Ex.

POULTRY NOTES.

Pullets, as they are growing, naturally do not fatten as rapidly as hens.

Roots are too apt to give chickens sore feet, or what is called "bumble foot."

In building a poultry house, always have an eye to making it as easy as possible to be cleaned.

A good time to kill a hen is at the end of two and a half years. Generally it does not pay to keep her longer.

Cabbage leaves, apple paring and all kinds of "green stuff" left over in the kitchen make excellent food for fowls.

The size of the egg is not of so much importance to the average buyer as its appearance. Pure white eggs, with clean shells, always sell well, even if small.

Give the hens a place to exercise and scratch all through the winter. It should be out of doors, protected from the winds, where the sun can reach it all day long.

When poultry does not pay it will almost always be found that the fault lies with the owner. Either he does not understand his business, or does not give it the proper attention.

If the nests are made in small, low, dark holes, to be entered from the sides, hens will not be apt to fall into the bad habit of eating the eggs.

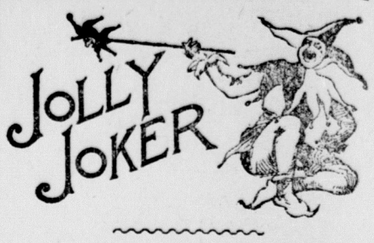
When you see a hen that is a busy scratcher and tireles forager you may rest assured that she is also a good layer and a model in other respects.

Small round perches are not good. When the perch is flat the fowl finds it a support to the breast when sitting down, as well as more comfortable for the feet.

Those who have tried the experiment recommend that rusty iron be kept in the drinking water to prevent fowls from a tendency to looseness in feathers.

QUALITY OF FAT ANIMALS.

The actual quality of the flesh of animals is improved only to a certain point by an increase in the amount of fat. Excessive fatness does not by any means indicate an increase of quality. We sometimes see prize beeves cut up in the market and advertised as prize winners, when they are so excessively fat that it is a wonder that any man would care to eat the meat. There is no doubt that the flavor and tenderness of the meat is improved by a fair amount of fat infiltrated through it. It is desirable that the flesh when cut appear well marbled, there being alternate layers of fat and lean. There should be a good distribution of fat directly intermingled with fleshy fibers. Such meat has good flavor and is both tender and juicy.—Ex.



Cora—What is your favorite pet in the animal world? Dora—Man.—Chicago Chronicle.

"What are you plunging back in the water for, Pat? You just swam ashore." "Shure, Oi had to save meself first; now Oi'm going back to fetch Moike."

Teacher—Now, Tommy, if you had twelve plums and your little brother asked you for one-half of them, how many would you have left? Tommy (promptly)—Twelve.

Mrs. Backlotz—So your servant girl has left you again? Mrs. Subbubs—Yes. Mrs. Backlotz—What was the matter? Mrs. Subbubs—She didn't like the way I did her work.—Philadelphia Press.

Bright Boy—I'm a chip of the old block, ain't I, pa? Fond Father—Yes, my son. B. B.—An' you're the head o' the family, ain't you, pa? F. F.—Yes, my son. B. B.—Then you're a blockhead, ain't you, pa?

Clara overheard her parents talking about Bible names. "Is my name in the Bible?" she asked. "No, dear." "Didn't God make me" "Yes." "Then why didn't he say something about it?"—Harper's Magazine.

Fair Passenger—Won't you have a paper, sir? Hoggly—Why—er—what makes you offer me a paper? Fair Passenger—I thought you'd be more comfortable while women are standing if you could hide your face!—Ex.

Teacher—The sentence, "My father had money," is in the past tense. Now, Mary, what tense would you be speaking in if you said, "My father has money?" Little Mary—Oh, that would be pretense.—London Tit-Bits.

Policeman—Why, my little dear, if you can't tell me your mother's name or where she lives, how are we to find her? Little Girl (lost while out shopping)—Jes, put me in a shop window an' mamma'll be sure to see me.

"What is a counter-irritant?" asked Mrs. Smithers. "A counter-irritant," replied Smithers, "is a woman who makes the clerk pull down everything from the shelves for two hours and then buys four cents' worth of hairpins."

"Never mind," said the friend, soothingly, "you'll wake up some morning, and find yourself famous." "Not much!" growled the pessimistic poet, "It would be just my luck to oversleep myself that morning."—Philadelphia Press.

Mother—What! Fighting again? Such a black eye! If you'd only follow the lead of the minister's little boy——— Tommy—I did try to, but he led agen wid his right, an' dat's where he biffed me.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Professor—Robert, do you know the meaning of the word precipice, or bluff? Robert—Yessir. Professor—You may give me an example. Robert—I can lick you with one hand. Professor—Sir! What's that? Robert—That's a bluff.

Mrs. Dearborn—Were you married in June? Mrs. Wabash—Yes; once on the fifth, once on the eighth and on the tenth, and another time on the sixteenth; but I've switched off to October; that's my marrying month now!—Yonkers Statesman.

Shocked Mother—My boy, my boy, what became of that last piece of pie I left in the cupboard and told you not to disturb? Little Oscar—I eated it. Shocked Mother—And what would you call an act like that? Little Oscar—Disturbing the piece, I suppose.—Buffalo Commercial.

Husband—Why do you scold the butcher? It isn't his fault that the meat comes to the table all dried up. Scold the cook. Wife—I don't dare to; but I'm in hopes that if I keep on scolding the butcher, he'll get mad, and come around and scold the cook.—New York Weekly.

Kilmore—After all, Stedman isn't so bad a fellow. He came to me, man fashion, and took back all the things he had said against my people. Burman—Did it voluntarily? "Practically that. It is true I threatened to shoot him on sight if he didn't retract; but that was only a matter of detail."—Boston Transcript.

Church—Don't you dislike to smell the odor from those automobiles? Gotham—No, I like to smell it. "You do?" "I certainly do. You know, you can't smell the odor until the machine has gone by." "I know it." "Well, if the machine has gone by, and you can smell at all, you're pretty sure that you haven't been struck."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Hallo, Gudger, I've been looking for you a week. Couldn't find you high or low. Met a friend of yours the other day. He's been talking about you, and I felt it my duty to tell you what he said." "Ah, well, I don't care to hear what he said. I know it was something disagreeable." "How do you know that?" "Because you are so anxious to tell it. Good morning."

Lawyer—You have taken your oath, and I want you to answer each of my questions honestly. Witness—Yes, sir. Lawyer—What is your occupation? Witness—I am a driver. Lawyer—Do you drive a wagon? Witness—No, sir; I do not. Lawyer—Now be careful, and remember that you are on your oath. You admit that you are a driver; now, honestly, don't you drive a wagon? Witness—No, sir; I drive a horse.—Albany Evening Journal.

DREAD OF HUMANITY

I am compelled by a sense of gratitude to tell you the great good your remedy has done me in a case of Contagious Blood Poison. Among other symptoms I was severely afflicted with Rheumatism, and got almost past going. The disease got a firm hold upon my system; my blood was thoroughly poisoned with the virus. I lost in weight, was run down, had sore throat, eruptions, splotches and other evidences of the disease. I was truly in a bad shape when I began the use of S. S. S., but the persistent use of it brought me out of my trouble safe and sound, and I have the courage to publicly testify to the virtues of your great blood remedy, S. S. S., and to recommend it to all blood-poison sufferers, sincerely believing if it is taken according to directions, and given a fair trial, it will thoroughly eliminate every particle of the virus. JAMES CURRAN.
Stark Hotel, Greensburg, Pa.

Painful swellings in the groins, red eruptions upon the skin, sores in the mouth and loss of hair and eyebrows, are some of the symptoms of this vile disease. S. S. S. is an antidote for the awful virus that attacks and destroys even the bones. S. S. S. contains no Mercury, Potash or other mineral ingredient. We offer $1,000 for proof that it is not absolutely vegetable. Home treatment book giving the symptoms and other interesting and valuable information about this disease, mailed free. Our physicians advise free those who write us.

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Company is known by the man it associates with.

Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, will supply you with Sun Flower Whiskey. Choice.

There is a large market for olive oil in Russia for use in observances of the Greek Church.

Civilization is an evolution. The good things, like "Old Gilt Edge Whisky," mark the highest point in its progression. Remember that dear. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery St., S. F.

Windmills in Germany are now used to produce power to drive electric motors.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A woman's head is always influenced by her heart; but a man's heart by his head.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900

It is of no use running; to set out betimes is the main point.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He Is Still the Boss.

The old man called his typewriter into his private office.

"Miss Hammerton," he said, "you have been a faithful worker during the two years you have been in my employ, and I believe you would make a desirable wife. May I hope to claim you as such?"

"While I appreciate your kindness and the honor you do me in making the offer, Mr. Oldboy," replied the little azure-eyed blonde, "before accepting I wish to say one word. As your stenographer I have allowed you to dictate to me, but if I become your wife I shall reserve the right to do all the dictating myself, and——"

"Pardon me for interrupting you, Miss Hammerton," said the old man, "but I think it will be best for you to continue in your present position. I shall add an extra dollar to your salary, which will enable you to drown in ice cream soda any hopes that my words may have raised."

Ayer's

Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of

Cherry Pectoral

cures! Ask your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

"I have found that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine I can prescribe for bronchitis, influenza, coughs, and hard colds."
M. LODEMAN, M.D., Ithaca, N. Y.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Bronchitis**

Correct any tendency to constipation with small doses of Ayer's Pills.

S. F. N. U. No. 1, 1905

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Brave, generous and humane" was the tribute that his enemies paid to the memory of Richard Montgomery, the American general who was killed at the assault upon Quebec on the 31st of December, 1775. "Distinguished in boldness of enterprise, courage, perseverence, contempt of danger and of death," was the tribute of the Congress of the country he had died to serve.

RICH'D MONTGOMERY

Daring, dashing and reckless of any personal danger, Richard Montgomery, although a British subject, having been born in Ireland in a spot that would seem to have been aptly named Swords and having served as an officer in the British army, was among the first to espouse the cause of the revolutionists. He was among the first to be appointed a brigadier general, having in May, 1775, been given a command in Canada.

His first victory was the capture of the British fortresses at St. John's. The colors which he secured from the conquered regiments were the first British colors taken in the war of the revolution. The capture of Montreal followed. But Montgomery realized that all military operation in Canada would be fruitless unless Quebec were taken.

Adding to his own 300 men the 600 of Benedict Arnold, he made ready for the assault upon the city. On the 31st of December, 1775, he led his men toward the ramparts of the old town.

Straight toward the guns of the foe he rushed, calling back to his men:

"Men of New York, you will not fear to follow where your general leads."

They did not fear, but when they came to where he had led they found that their gallant general was dying. Disorganized, discouraged, they were repulsed from the attack. But the inspiration of the courage of Richard Montgomery was as a beacon light to the faint-hearted of the revolution. If a man of foreign birth could dare death for the cause of the freedom of their land, could they not do as well?

Among the heroes of the war of the revolution the fame of the Irish hero of Quebec is pre-eminent. Even more than for his wild gallantry is he remembered for his intrepid honesty in the cause of freedom. Even the British general against whom he fought acknowledged grudgingly that his virtues had won for the Americans half a hundred battles that were not all battles of blood, though every one was a battle of honor.

THE BEAM IN HER OWN EYE.

Mrs. Collins took off her hat with a weary air and speared it by its two pins to the head of the lounge. "Do take off your things and stay to dinner, Jane," she said, languidly, to the cousin who had come home from church with her.

"I'm all tired out with looking at the people in front of me who hadn't taken the time to finish dressing properly. I don't consider warm weather or a long distance a sufficient excuse for such carelessness. It shows a want of respect, according to my ideas. You were farther back, Jane, so I suppose you didn't notice, and at any rate, you are not so much disturbed by such things as I am. It nearly destroyed the pleasure of the service for me."

"Oh, I saw something of the sort," said the cousin, evasively.

"Well, I don't believe you noticed that Mrs. Thompson hadn't hooked her placket, and Mary had hooked hers wrong," said Mrs. Collins, plaintively. "It was distressing to look at them when they stood. And Milly Rogers had twisted the seams of her waist all out of place, and her cousin Margaret had put her stock-pins in as crooked as a ram's horn. And when I looked away from them, there was Dorothy Cole on the other side of the aisle with five hairpins just ready to drop out of her hair, and her hat on one-sided. What did you think of her?"

"Why, I didn't really see her at all," said Cousin Jane, easily, "because, to tell the truth, Mary, when my mind wandered from the service it was occupied with one question—whether you intended to start a fashion of going without belts or had simply mislaid yours, or possibly—"

Mrs. Collins' look of horrified protest as her fingers sought her waist was proof that the third, unstated, surmise was the correct one.—Youth's Companion.

His Credibility Destroyed.

Carrie—When he told you he loved you and that you were the first woman he ever did love, you looked as though you believed him.

Bessie—Well, yes; so I did—at the time; but later in the evening he told me about a fish he caught up in the country. After that, you know, it was impossible to place any credence in anything he said.—Boston Transcript.

Half a loaf may or may not be better than no bread. It depends altogether on the maker.

INTERESTING OLD PRAGUE.

Chronic Feuds of the Czechs and Germans a Feature.

"To my mind, the most interesting city in Europe is the old town of Prague, but my opinion is probably colored by virtue of a residence of three years there," said Joseph Holland Loring, a New Yorker, to a Washington Post representative.

"The wonderful towers and bridges of Prague are, of course, famed throughout the world, and attract thousands of tourists annually. Otherwise, there isn't much about the Bohemian capital to interest the casual pilgrim, who gets tired of the place in about two days. To appreciate it thoroughly one has to remain a long time and become, as it were, identified with the local life. This is in reality a 'strenuous life,' growing out of the constant warfare between the principl elements of the population—the Czechs and the Germans, who hate each other cordially.

"There is a chronic feud between these which breaks out periodically into the wildest sort of rioting. Among the principal promenade of the town the Czechs will walk on one side and the Germans on the other. If a musical entertainment is given in which the program is printed in German no true Bohemian will attend, and vice versa. I have a large number of German friends and naturally supposed they would attend the dedication ceremonies of the new city hall, on which occasion I was down for a violin performance, but as it was held in a hated Bohemian government building not one of them appeared. The same spirit of animosity extends to the students; those in the German university hate those who hail from the rival seat of learning merely because they are of the Czech blood and speech and often the collisions between these young hot bloods lead to general rioting. Of course, the troops are always present to suppress the fighting before it develops into a big scale.

"The Czechs are pro-Russian and intensely anti-English and their dislike extends to everybody who uses the English language. Often in traversing the streets of Prague I was reminded of this by hearing scornful remarks thrown at me in which the epithet, 'American pig' was one of the mildest expressions."

For Asthma.—To relieve asthma soak blotting or tissue paper in strong saltpetre water. Then dry it and let it burn at night in the bedroom.

Flowers in a Sick Room.—Many argue that flowers should be kept away from sick rooms lest they exhaust the air, etc.; that is true with certain flowers, such as lilies and lilac, but a few roses, mignonette or violets will prove to be most refreshing and reviving to weary eyes and depressed spirits—which is the real ministry of flowers.

A Remedy for Sprains.—A remedy for sprains is to put the white of an egg into a saucer, keep stirring it, with a piece of alum about the size of a walnut, until it becomes a thick jelly. Apply a portion of it on a piece of lint, changing it for a fresh piece as often as it feels warm or dry. The limb is to be kept in a horizontal position by placing it on a chair.

Old Sores.—Oil of turpentine makes a good dressing for old sores that have developed a tendency to gangrene. It should be applied by saturating a clean cloth and spreading it on the sore. If the sore is very large a little of the oil of turpentine can be administered internally, say half a teaspoonful three or four times a day and proportionately less for children.

Glycerine Will Cure Indigestion.—This is a very simple remedy and very inexpensive. Mix a teaspoonful of glycerine with a wineglassful of water, and take it with or directly after each meal, until the enemy is ousted, which in an ordinary case will be only a few days, and in a very obstinate case about a fortnight. The same treatment should be repeated if the indigestion manifests itself again.

Eucaine.—This is a new local anesthetic, adapted for many operations where chloroform cannot be used on account of heart weakness. It is injected under the skin at the point of incision. Cutting may begin in a few moments without pain and more of the drug is dropped in at intervals of a few minutes as new sections of tissue are exposed. A recent successful operation was continued an hour and a half. As a matter of fact the doctors say that the most useful way eucaine may be used is when pulling teeth.

Reasons Plenty as Blackberries.

"There are at least 1,000 good reasons why I should marry her."

"Well, what are they?"

"First, because I want to, and she herself is the other 999."—Town Topics.

The Natural Sequence.

Willie—Pa, do all orange blossoms produce oranges?

Mr. Phamley—Not all of them, my son. Some orange blossoms produce olive branches.—Philadelphia Press.

If excitement excites you, keep out.

ENGLISH FOR TOURISTS.

If an American wishes to realize what his native tongue is capable of, he should leave his own country and go east or west. Provided he travels far enough in either direction, he will get many new ideas from the literature put forth by persons who cater to English-speaking people. Here, for instance, is a fascinating picture of a Continental hotel, as its proprietor paints it in English:

"The old hotel, former proprietor, was a great rumbling edifice, quite unsuitedable to the reception of guests, but it is nothing to the modern new one. Attached to the hotel is a repair work-chop for automobiles. From the dining-room terrace the beautiful view can be seen as far as the eye can reach. A large stock of original and charming memories of the town, of proper invention and production. No connection with any inferior shop having the same style. From our own wine-yards we are unique proprietors of these best vintages."

This reminds a contributor to Tit-Bits of an advertisement he saw a year or two ago in a newspaper of Bern, Switzerland. It ran:

"The —— Hotel is a favorite resort of those who are fond of solitude. Those who are in search of loneliness are, in fact, constantly flocking to this hotel from the fore quarters of the globe."

But this delicious sample of English must yield the palm to the following notices, the first of which was posted in the bedrooms of a large hotel in the Juras, while the other was addressed by the proprietor of an Alpine hotel to his clients:

"Strange gentlemen will please not dress for dinner, as this costume flutters the hearts of the maid-folk, and no work is accomplished."

"Misters the venerable voyagers are earnestly requested not to take the clothes of the bed to see the sun rise, for the colour changes."

"Though so extensive," begins the advertisement of another Continental hotel, "the establishment entails no stairs ascent, the electrical lift enabling visitors to gain quickly even the highermost apartments or fall down again." So runs the tale of absurdities; but these examples would probably seem less ludicrous, if matched, as they easily could be, with a collection of the French and German themes perpetrated by our own schoolboys.

Cab in Front of Engine.

An oil-burning engine with the cab on the front end has been in operation on the Pacific coast for some time and locomotives of this construction have also been in use for several years on Italian railways. The Southern Railway (of Italy) has recently added to its equipment some four-cylinder compounds of this type.

They are of the ten-wheel class, with the cab in front of the truck and firebox and the cylinders at the rear end. The coal is carried in bunkers at the side of the firebox (four tons capacity), and the tender has a cylindrical tank. The firebox is of the Belpaire type and extends over the frames. The cylinders are all in a row behind the smokebox (at the trailing end of the frames), and all of them drive the middle driving axle.

The arrangement of the cylinders and valves is peculiar. The two high-pressure cylinders are on one side and the steam distributor is controlled by a single piston valve and Walschaert valve gear. The two low-pressure cylinders are on the opposite side and are served by a single piston valve and valve gear. The engine has six driving wheels. In front of the cab is a small platform with side steps.

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

Malice can always find a mark to shoot at and a pretense to fire.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Youth will never live to age unless they keep themselves in health with exercise and in heart with joyfulness.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The hypocrite pays tribute to God that he may impose upon man.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures, hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsteau, Le Roy, N. Y.

Lend money only to your enemies, and on good security.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

He who has imagination without learning has wings and no feet.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh---A Congressman's Letter.

In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—"The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."

— Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

David Meekison.

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing." David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WET WEATHER WISDOM! THE ORIGINAL TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER BLACK OR YELLOW WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

No Longer on the Map.

"What makes you so late?" asked Tim's father, who in the boy's absence had had to see to the evening chores himself.

"Teacher kept me in."

"What for?"

"'Cause I couldn't find Moscow on the map."

"Couldn't find Moscow? And I'd like to know who could, then! Why, I remember hearing tell o' Moscow being burned when I was a boy! It's an outrage to put such nonsensical questions to children what's there to learn something useful. I'll look into that, and let yer teacher know I ain't been elected on the School Board for nothing!"

Mistake Somewhere.

Mifkins—I understand Freshleigh is laid up with nervous prostration.

Bifkins—I don't believe it. Nothing on earth could prostrate that fellow's nerve.

Stop It

The KEELEY treatment permanently cures all liquor and drug addictions.
Endorsed by U. S. Government.
Printed matter free.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
1170 Market Street. Donohoe Building
SAN FRANCISCO

The most careful farmers and gardeners everywhere place confidence in Ferry's Seeds—the kind that never fail.

FERRY'S SEEDS

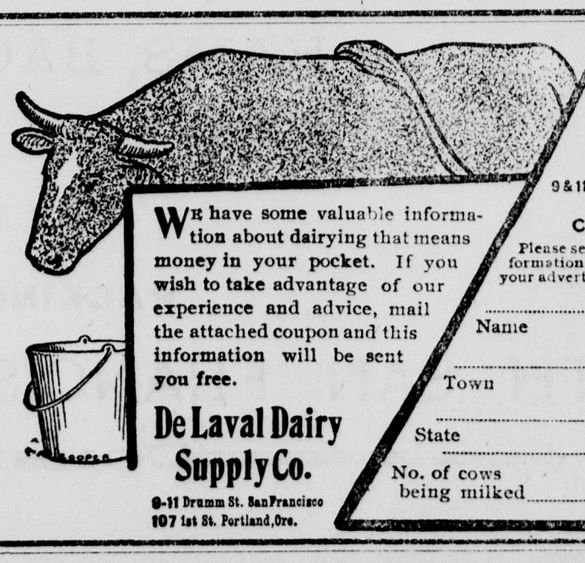
have been the standard for 49 years. They are not an experiment. Sold by all dealers. 1905 Seed Annual *free* for the asking.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

On the Trolley Car.

"Something must be up," remarked the motorman to the conductor. "See those men running back there?"

"Put more speed on, you chump!" replied the conductor. "Don't you see they're trying to catch this car?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Congressman Burton L. French of Idaho, aged 29, youngest member of the House, is known as "Uncle Joe's baby."



WE have some valuable information about dairying that means money in your pocket. If you wish to take advantage of our experience and advice, mail the attached coupon and this information will be sent you free.

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107 1st St. Portland, Ore.

De Laval Dairy Supply Co.
9 & 11 Drumm St. S.F.

COUPON
Please send me the information deserbed in your advertisement in
Name
Town
State
No. of cows being milked

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10-cent package colors Silk, Wool and Cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

AND SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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